

THE WAR CRY

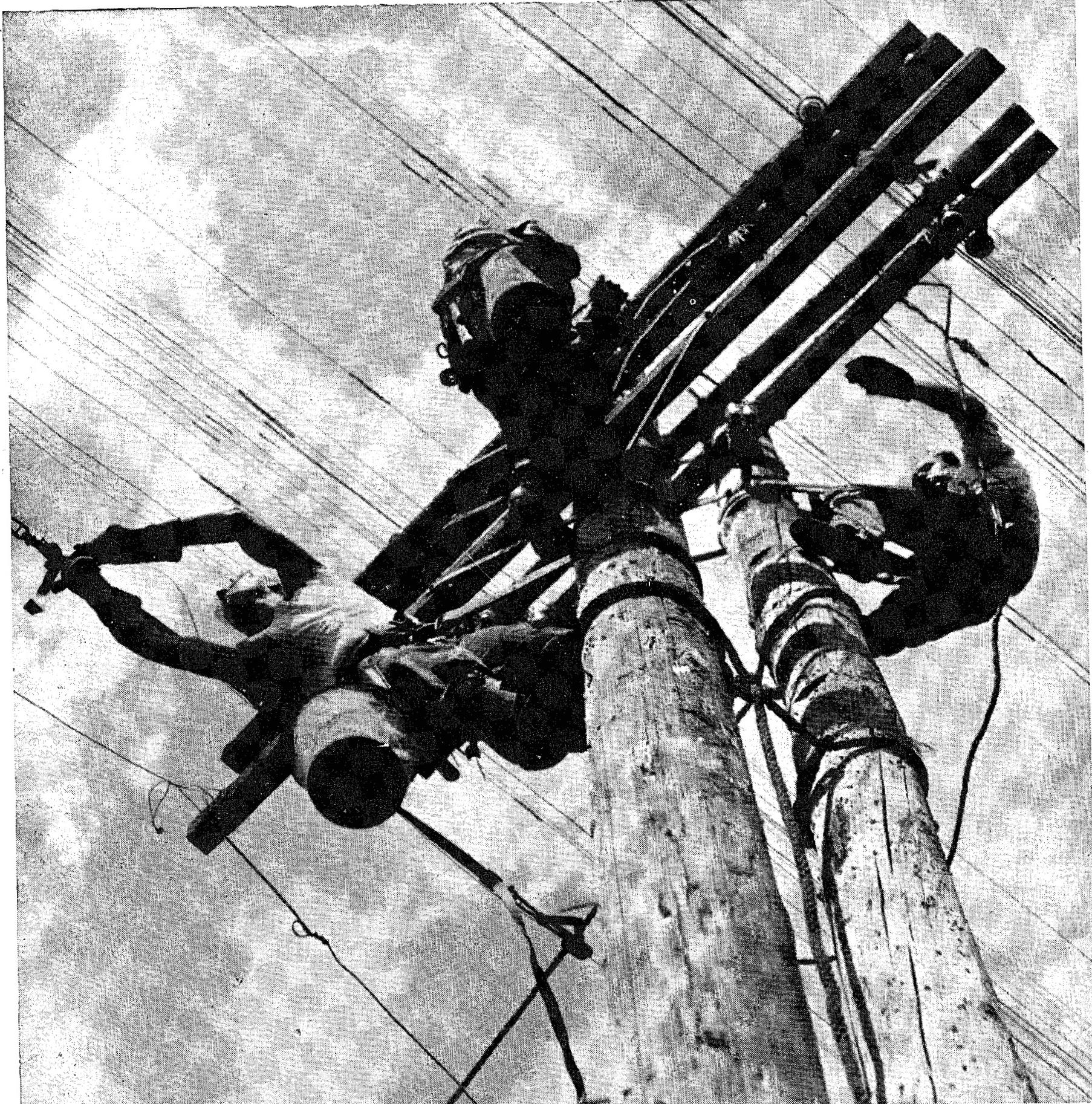
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LABOR DAY brings into the spot-light that great army of men and women who work with their hands to keep alive those amenities without which life would not be worth living. This picture gives a glimpse of the difficult and dangerous work engaged in by workers who keep one of the most important branches of civilization—the telephone—going.

We honor the toilers at this time, and remind them that all work is honorable, for has it not been sanctified and glorified by the Galilean Carpenter who, though the Son of God, thought it not beneath Him to labor in Joseph's carpenter shop and, later on, to stoop and wash His disciples' feet? This thought should serve to elevate toil, and lift it above mere striving for money to keep soul and body together.

READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on Various Topics of Interest

THOUGHTS ON A SUMMER DAY

A SEASONAL MEDITATION BY SR-CAPTAIN S. MATTISON, MOOSE JAW, SASK.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength..."—Isaiah 30:31.

THIS is a tourist season. Happy, carefree carloads of tourists make their way up and down Canada's highways, heading for mountains and lakes and seashore. There are many lessons we can learn from a car. Some of us have learned them the hard way. What stories we could tell of engine trouble, of flat tires we have changed, of mud holes we have been extricated from!

The shiny paint is not the most important thing about a car. One

Lord shall renew their strength."

When journeying it is wise to take a first-aid kit. The Good Samaritan carried one. In his kit he carried a generous supply of sympathy and kindness which he offered to his wounded fellow traveller. You can carry a kit like this. Don't hesitate to use it.

What about our brakes? Are they in good condition? Are our habits, our feelings under control, or do they run away with us?

An important thing about a car is to keep the battery charged. God's house is a service station where we can come regularly. Even on vacation we must not neglect our public

worship. Here we get our spiritual batteries recharged. Also remember regular private prayer, for it is the most vital service station of all.

A little girl went to church for the first time. It happened to be a wedding. Everybody stood with heads bowed, while the minister prayed. In a loud voice the little girl said, "Mother, what are all these people looking for?" When we pray, just what are we looking for? If we are looking for strength we will find it. God's supply of grace is inexhaustible. "My God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Philippians 4:19.

What Is He to You?

HIS birth was contrary to the laws of life. His death was contrary to the laws of death. He had no cornfields or fisheries, but He could spread a table for five thousand and have bread and fish to spare.

He walked on no beautiful carpets or velvet rugs, but He walked on the waters of the Sea of Galilee, and they supported Him. When He died, few men mourned, but a black crepe was hung over the sun.

Though men trembled not for their sins, the earth beneath them shook under the load. All nature honored Him. Sinners alone rejected Him. Corruption could not get hold of His body. The soil that had been reddened with His blood could not claim His dust.

For three years He preached His Gospel. He wrote no book, had no financial backing; but after nineteen hundred years He is the one central character of human history, the Pivot around which the events of the ages revolve.

Was it merely the son of Joseph and Mary who crossed the world's horizon nineteen hundred years ago? Was it merely human blood that was spilled on Calvary's hill for the redemption of sinners?

What thinking man or woman can keep from crying out: "My Lord and my God!"

What is Jesus Christ to you?



day I saw a large de-luxe model car being pushed. The dependability of the car is more important. It is also required of a Christian. Christ requires of us that we be found faithful. Rev. 2:10, says, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

When driving a car, it is necessary to watch the road signs. Out West we are all acquainted with detours. As Christians we need to detour sometimes. When we see a dangerous situation arising which might tempt us to act in some unbecoming way, the wisest thing to do is to detour, to steer around it.

We frequently see tourists sitting in their cars studying a road map. They do this because they are in unfamiliar country. Oft-times, on the journey of life, new situations arise when we wonder which way to turn, or what to do. When this happens we have a road map—the Bible—which God has provided for our guidance.

On long journeys in a car we need to be prepared for any emergencies. The most important preparation we can make is to have plenty of gas, in order to reach our destination. You and I need more than just enough religion to get us to heaven; we need some extra that we can call upon in emergencies. A car without reserve power is a liability. As Christians we meet many steep hills, many hills of difficulty, but there is reserve power available. Isaiah tells us where it can be found. "They that wait upon the

THE POWER OF CHOICE

WHERE it came from I do not know, but there is an ancient legend of an egotistical young man who was jealous of the wisdom and high reputation of an old hermit of their village. So, catching a live bird, he said, "Now I'll prove myself to be wiser than that old fool. I'll go to him with this bird

can be said, "Your life is in your hand. It's what you choose."

God made us with power of choice, for only those who could choose Heaven or reject it would be big enough to inherit it. Too bad to use the power God gave us that we might choose Heaven and take our inheritance, and with this power choose against the Father and what He would give!

Imagine the dove having, perhaps of necessity, made her nest in a trash pile back of the old pottery. Under the pile are bugs and lizards and rats. As she broods upon her nest the soot from the chimneys and the dust from the streets may settle upon her until she may appear to be a part of her surroundings and of a kind with the earth-bound, sordid and perhaps vicious creatures in the pile. But the dove has wings. She need not become a part of her surroundings. She may be in the environment but not of it. She may step to the edge of her nest on occasion and cast herself into the air and ascend into the blue, and the sun shining upon her soaring beauty may be reflected in splendor.

And the promise is to every one of us, "Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold".

We have wings. We may let them be forever unused. Still, is it not wonderful that we have wings?

A Prayer

Into Thy hand, Lord, take me and mould me,
E'en as the potter handles the clay,
Make me a vessel fit for Thy service,
Cleanse me and fill me and use me today.

in my hand and I'll say, 'Is this bird alive or dead?' If he replies, 'It's dead,' I'll open my hand and let it fly away. If he answers, 'It's alive,' I'll close my hand and crush the life out of it. Either way he answers I'll prove that he is wrong." He went to the old hermit and asked his questions. The old man replied quietly: "My boy, it's in your hand. It's what you choose."

The sage was right. And also of the life of the youth he could say, "My boy, it's in your hand. It's what you choose." And also to the girl it

Morning Meditations

Portions For Daily Reading

SUNDAY:

... Teach us what we shall do . . .
Judges 13:8
Equip me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight,
My simple heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.

MONDAY:

... Establish Thou the work of our hands. . . —Psalm 90:17.
Control my every thought,
The whole of sin remove;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
Let all be wrought in love.

TUESDAY:

... Arm yourselves likewise with the same mind. . . —I Peter 4:1.
Oh! arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb, which was in Thee;
And let my earnest zeal be found
With perfect charity.

WEDNESDAY:

Hast thou seen all this great multitude? behold, I will deliver it into thine hand this day; and thou shalt know that I am the Lord.

I Kings 20:13.

Raise the glorious standard higher,
Strike for victory—never tire;
Forward march with Blood and Fire
And win the world for Jesus.

THURSDAY:

Then the Lord put forth His hand, and touched my mouth. . .
Jeremiah 1:9.
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay
And guide them in the home-ward way.

FRIDAY:

. . . He knoweth the way that I take; when He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.—Job 23:10.
Oh, that in me the sacred Fire Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow!

SATURDAY:

Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Matthew 28:20.

Oh, for trust that brings the triumph
When defeat seems strangely near!
Oh, for faith that changes fighting
Into victory's ringing cheer—
Faith triumphant,
Knowing not defeat or fear!

The WAR CRY

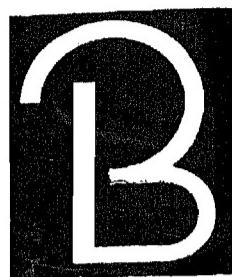
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Brengle Gives The Reason

Why Some Faith Fails

Another Chapter from "Helps to Holiness"

BY COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

Faith: The Grace and the Gift.

"Be not slothful, but followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises" (Heb. 6:12).

"Without faith it is impossible to please Him: for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him" (Heb. 11:6).

"Ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise. For yet a little while, and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry" (Heb. 10:36, 37).

HERE is an important difference between the grace of faith and the gift of faith, and failure to note this difference and to act accordingly has led many people into darkness; possibly some have even been led to cast away all faith and to plunge into the black night of scepticism.

The grace of faith is that which is given to every man, to work with, and by which he can come to God. The gift of faith is that which is bestowed upon us by the Holy Ghost, at the point where we have made free use of the grace of faith.

The man who is exercising the grace of faith, says: "I believe God will bless me," and he seeks God with his whole heart. He prays secretly and publicly. He searches the Bible to know God's will. He talks with Christians about the ways of God's dealings with the soul. He takes up every cross and at last, when he has reached the limits of the grace of faith, God suddenly, by some word of Scripture, some testimony, some inward reasoning, bestows upon him the gift of faith, by which he is enabled to grasp the blessings he has been seeking. Then he no longer says: "I believe God

will bless me," but he joyfully exclaims: "I believe God does bless me!" The Holy Spirit witnesses that it is done, and he shouts for joy and declares: "I know God blesses me!" Then he would not thank an angel to tell him that it is done, for he knows it is done, and neither men nor devils can rob him of his assurance. Indeed, what I have here called the gift of faith might be called, and probably is

once seek it from God, and if he perseveres in seeking, he will surely find. But if some one comes up and gets him to claim it before he has by the grace of faith fought his way through the doubts and difficulties he has to meet, and before God has bestowed upon him the gift of faith, he will probably drift along for a few days or weeks and then fall back, and probably come to the conclusion that there is no such

"We Want Another Pentecost"

COUNT Zinzendorff, who was brought to his need of salvation by gazing on a painting of Christ, and who formed the Moravian mission, speaks of an extraordinary visitation that fell upon his people when gathered at service one Sunday. "Suddenly, every man and woman present, at one and the same time, was thrilled by a force which none could understand and which bound them together in a sense of fellowship that they had never known before.

"What may this mean?" they asked one another, and the answer came, "The Holy Spirit!" The Saviour permitted to come upon us a Spirit of whom we had hitherto not had any experience or knowledge. Hitherto, we had been the leaders and helpers. Now, the Holy Spirit Himself took full control of everything and everybody.

"The discord ceased; the trouble was over. The people said, 'We have learned to love; to love each other, and to love Christ.' On that day the brethren received that gift of brotherly love which only the Divine Spirit can give, that spiritual camaraderie which was the strength of the early Church."

by some, the assurance of faith. Now, the danger lies in claiming the gift of faith before having fully exercised the grace of faith. For instance, a man is seeking the blessing of a clean heart. He says: "I believe there is such a blessing, and I believe God will give it to me." Now, believing this, he should at

blessing as a clean heart. Or suppose he is sick, and he says: "There are some people who have been sick, and God has healed them, and I believe He will heal me." Having this faith, he should seek this healing from God. But if someone persuades him to claim healing before he has, by the grace of faith,



HERE is a common annual flower named cosmos, a type that is excellent for borders and backgrounds. It grows from two to three feet high, and does best on poor ground. The Greek word "kosmos" is found in the New Testament and means "the world, or this present cosmic arrangement." Thus, this flower typifies God's universal love for mankind in His providing a full and sufficient salvation through His Son, our Saviour.

The fact that the cosmos grows best on poor or sandy soil suggests that the Gospel is oft-times hid from the wise and prudent, and yet is readily accepted by the poor and needy, who are rich in faith towards God. This flower seems fond of a warm, sunshiny spot and climate, and seems to flourish best if not transplanted. It is best to wait until the

ground is a trifle warm before sowing this seed. There are several varieties of cosmos, including sensation-pink, klon-dyke orange, radiance and crimson-pink, and a new fiesta variety—a brilliant, gold-striped, scarlet pattern.

Luther called John 3:16 ("For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.") "The little Bible," as it contains the heart of the Gospel. When one is doing personal work, it will help the seeker if he can get him to put his name in place of the "whosoever." When I was a colporteur for the British and Foreign Bible Society, we were supplied with a handy translation of this text in possibly a hundred languages, so that we could instruct people of other nations with whom we were unable to con-

Floral Symbols

No. 4—Divine Love

BY GEORGE TESTER

verse, thus showing them the message of salvation in their own tongue. The French translation of the verse has a striking expression for "only Son"—"fils unique." What a unique Son of God is our Messiah and Saviour!

When you study our Lord's great High Priestly prayer in John 17, you can see how He loved the world, as it is mentioned some eighteen times. Yes, we can truly affirm:

"Love is what Jesus came to unfold; Love never faileth; love is pure gold; Make me more loving, Master, I pray, Help me remember that love is the way!"

St. Peter, in his epistle, emphasizes the importance of Christlike love, (1 Peter 4:8) "But above all things have fervent love among yourselves." A writer commenting on this text says: "Zealous, earnest and vehement love is an absolute necessity in the home and church. A genuine, pure, godly love cleanses the heart from hatred, envy, malice, strife, selfishness, pride and impurity."

Then we have the wonderful love chapter—the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, where we find Paul's definition of charity—or divine love—clearly

worked his way through the difficulties that oppose him, and before God has bestowed upon him the gift of faith by which he receives the healing, he will probably crawl out of bed for a short time, find out he is not healed, get discouraged and, maybe, call God a liar, or possibly declare that there is no God, and cast away all confidence for ever.

Or, again, suppose he is an officer or a minister and his heart is set on seeing souls saved, and he reasons with himself that it is God's will to save souls. Then he declares: "I am going to believe for twenty souls tonight"; but night comes, and twenty souls are not saved. Then he wonders what was the matter, the devil tempts him, and he gets into doubt and, probably, is at last landed into skepticism.

What was the trouble? Why, he said he was going to believe before he had earnestly and intelligently wrestled and pleaded with God in prayer, and listened for God's voice till God wrought in him the assurance that twenty souls should be saved. "God is . . . a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

"But," says some one, "should we not urge seekers to believe that God does the work?"

Yes, if you are certain that they have sought Him with all their hearts. If you feel sure they have exercised the grace of faith fully and yielded all, then urge them tenderly and earnestly to trust Jesus; but if you are not sure of this, beware of urging them to claim a blessing God has not given them. Only the Holy Ghost knows when a man is ready to receive the gift of God, and He will notify that man when he is to be blessed. So, beware not to attempt to do the work of the Holy Ghost yourself. If you help seekers too much, they may die on your hands. But if you walk closely with God in a spirit of humility and prayer, He will reveal to you the right word to say that will help them through.

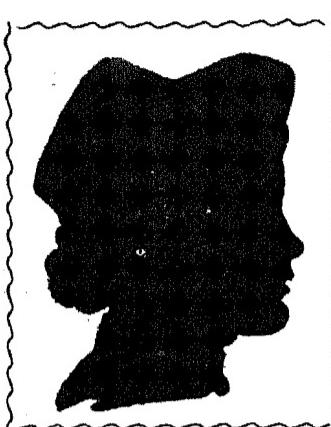
Again, let no one suppose that the grace of faith will necessarily have to be exercised a long time before God gives the assurance. You may get the blessing almost at once if you urge your claim with a perfect heart, fervently, without any doubt, and without any impatience toward God. But, as the prophet says, "Though it (the vision) tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry" (Hab. 2:3). Yet a little while, and He will come; He will not tarry. If the blessing should tarry, do not think because it is delayed that, therefore, it is denied; but, like the Syro-Phoenician woman (Mark 7:26) who came to Jesus, press your claim in all meekness and lowliness of heart, with undaunted faith. He will, in love, soon say to you: "O man, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilst."

(To be continued)

expressed. Here is a convenient outline that helps one memorize its contents, (a) Love exemplified and contrasted, verse 1-3; (b) love analyzed and applied—benign, meek, noble, enduring, patient and longsuffering, verses 4-7; (c) love triumphant and victorious—permanent and abiding, verses 8-13; (d) love's ambition—fulfilling, edifying, exhorting, prophesying, and comforting, chap. 14:1-4.

Love is the divine lubricant; it sheds the oil of gladness on our heads. It is a spiritual gift from God, for "He that spares not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him give us all things?" (Romans 8:32).

August 30, 1952

**A HIVE OF BEES**

Be quiet more ready to hear than to speak.
Be active true riches unceasingly seek.
Be patient Jehovah's good pleasure endure.
Be humble and so shall your path be secure.
Be prayerful make known your requests unto God.
Be watchful for Satan is ever abroad.
Be hopeful and never give way to despair.
Be loving and show whose disciple you are.
Be gentle and prove that your wisdom's divine.
Be merciful always to pity incline.
Be gracious—more willing to give than receive.
Be just as you would not have others deceive.
Be upright and thus your profession adorn.
Be kind and treat no fellow-creature with scorn.
Be lowly in heart for the Saviour was so.
Be longsuffering like Him when He dwelt here below.
Be not unbelieving but trust and adore.
And God's grace be with you, henceforth evermore.

GEORGE MULLER ON FAITH**A Paragraph Sermon**

"If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed . . . nothing shall be impossible unto you." (Matt. 17:20)

JUST in the proportion in which we believe that God will do just what He has said is our faith strong or weak. Faith has nothing to do with feelings or with impressions, with improbabilities or with outward appearances. If we desire to couple them with faith, then we are no longer resting on the Word of God, because faith needs nothing of the kind. Faith rests on the naked Word of God.

When we take Him at His Word the heart is at peace. God delights to exercise our faith, first for blessing in our own souls, then for blessing in the Church at large, and also for those without. But this exercise we shrink from instead of welcoming. When trials come we should say, "My Heavenly Father puts this cup of trial into my hands that I may have something sweet afterwards."

For
Young People
In Their 'Teens and Twenties'

**No Words Can Tell***The Story of a Handicap Overcome*

WHEN I recall my childhood I always feel a sense of disappointment, for I was not a normal child. I stammered badly. I remember one meal time trying to say "cuckoo clock" but hopelessly stuck on the first K-k-k. My father, trying to encourage me, offered to give me sixpence when I could say, "cuckoo clock" without stammering. I practised the words for hours, but when I stood outside his door my courage left me. I never won the sixpence.

My life at school was spoiled by the dread of having to answer questions or read aloud. Some of the masters soon left me alone; others with misguided goodwill made me read when my turn came. I often prayed that some miracle might bring deliverance from the terrible stammer, but I felt it was too hard even for God. One awful day a "relief" master was so pleased with an essay I had written for homework that he called me out in front of the class to read it. He soon discovered his mistake. Before I had reached the end of the first paragraph he said, "Very good, you may sit down now."

My health was not very robust and it was decided that I should leave school as early as possible and take a job on a farm. I looked forward to the day when I would be fourteen. And so, in due course, I found myself calling up the cows—without stammering. In the wide open pastures I was far away from the world of grown-ups and tittering boys and I could shout and sing unchecked.

Alas! The call of companionship was too strong for me. I left the woods and fields, the birds and friendly beasts, and ventured again into city life, taking work with a builder and serving an apprenticeship.

By this time I had acknowledged in my own heart that Jesus Christ was my Saviour. A new and persistent challenge confronted me. I would have to testify to the saving power of Christ, not once and for all, but continually. Could I face it? Youth has an almost unconquerable desire to achieve and I determined that somehow or other I would overcome the difficulty. The chapel which my father and

I attended—my mother had joined the Army some time before—expected every aspirant to church membership to give an account before the elders, of his or her conversion and growth in grace. The thought of this ordeal was terrifying. Before I applied for church membership my mother invited me to go with her one Sunday evening to the meeting at Leicester Central Corps. I was so enthralled by the whole proceedings that I continued to attend and eventually joined up. I did not quite realize that I was jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

What's The Name?

Many characters of the Bible had two names. Can you supply the other name for the ten people listed below?

- | | |
|------------|--------------|
| 1. Daniel | 6. Joses |
| 2. Israel | 7. Sarah |
| 3. Abraham | 8. Peter |
| 4. Paul | 9. Abed-nego |
| 5. Mark | 10. Jethro |

ANSWERS

1. Renel, 2. Belshazzar, 3. Abram, 4. Sam, 5. John, 6. Barabbas, 7. Sarah, 8. Simon, 9. Azaziah

utterance, such a grace of itself does not carry conviction unless it is supported by thought and action of like virtue. I considered therefore that it was of no great

For The "Herald's" Session of Cadets

*Candidates
who are
accepted for
The Training
College in
October*



Margaret Morrison

Margaret Morrison is a soldier of London, Ont., Citadel Corps, and was converted as a child in a Decision Sunday meeting. Later she reconssecrated her life to the Lord at a youth council. She now feels she should follow in the footsteps of her officer-parents, and devote her life to God in the Army.

Charles Carling, Chatham, Ont., is the home corps of this candidate, who was converted during a Decision Sunday meeting. For about a year he has been thinking seriously of officership. One night, during a leadership training class, the call of God became quite clear to him and he knew he must devote his life to the service of Christ.

In an effort to supplement my own strivings I took a course of elocution with an elderly lady who believed passionately in deep breathing as a cure for all speech disorders—and most other things as well!

The English language took on a glory and a beauty that captivated my imagination. I began to take down the old family dictionary each evening and read a page or two of words and their definitions. The wealth to be explored seemed inexhaustible, as indeed it was. What a privilege I felt it would be to have the power to shape thoughts into choice utterance. How unmindful most people seemed to be, however, of the blessing of free speech as they scattered their words willy-nilly.

Thus I began a serious study of the language against the day when I could employ to advantage the knowledge so gained. Over the years the study has illuminated many a dark hour.

During all this time I ventured now and again to give my witness. Almost without exception I suffered disappointment and defeat, but I did not give up.

It was, moreover, made evident to me that, however perfect the

urgency that I should be able to speak fluently unless and until my daily living kept pace with any improvement in my delivery.

I did not venture this article merely to record my progression from almost dumb despair to articulate joy but also to offer encouragement to those comrades who are in the plight I was in some years ago. Can you be patient, but not despairing; persistent but not precipitant?

You will find that speaking in the open-air is of great value in releasing your tension and this opportunity comes more naturally in our open-air meetings. The more traffic disturbance the better, for you have to raise your voice and even shout if you are to be heard at all. You will find also that in shouting or speaking in a loud voice, you help to drown that inner voice of fear. So be thankful that you are in The Salvation Army which offers such opportunity.—British War Cry.

ADVENTUROUS MARY

The serial story of Major Mary Layton which has been appearing on this page will be continued in subsequent issues of The War Cry.



FAIRBANK CUBS: Father and Son Banquet held at Fairbank, Toronto. In the group are the former Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. S. Tuck, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, Akela E. Tudge and Scoutmaster R. Moulton.

The CHRIST of the LABORING MAN

By

Sr.-Captain Arthur Pitcher,
Chatham, Ont.

TUESDAY, after the respite of the Labor Day weekend, men throughout the length and breadth of the land are shoudering the tools of industry, thronging into innumerable factories, going back into a multitude of tasks that will demand their time, their interest, their skill, and their energy.

In the evening they will come home tired from the demands of the busy day; thus the days and the weeks and the years go by. It has been so all through the generations. The fruits of toil are sweet, but the cost of the things which are most satisfying in the material world has been the same down the centuries—sweat, exertion of strength and physical labor.

Once, nearly two thousand years ago, near one of the world's great crossroads where the trade routes of the Orient crossed, a Stranger paused and watched for a moment the weary faces of the toiling masses. I have sometimes tried to see what He saw in these troubled, perplexed and labor-weary men of Judea. He saw the struggle for survival—as old as the ages, the haunting consciousness that the days of summer and harvest were speeding by and there were hungry mouths to feed and growing bodies to clothe.

Jesus Knows

He saw the weariness of the flesh—as apparent then as now, the weariness of days spent in the unsympathetic rush of business, and sometimes of nights spent tossing on the hard pillow of worry and disquiet.

He saw the pain of the disappointed and the disillusioned—that of the man who, at eighteen, felt that the world was his flower garden, but who in the sere and yellow leaf of eighty years knew more about pain than he knew about profit, more about care than he knew about comfort, and whose body, mind and will had been laid upon the altar of his physical survival.

He saw all that—but He saw something more. He saw that, deeper than physical weariness, more demanding than mental uneasiness, more heart-breaking than the loss or disappointment these men and women of the long ago were oppressed by the weight of spiritual weariness. "What shall we eat? What shall we drink? and wherewithal shall we be clothed?" was the trinity of anxious and perplexing queries that dogged his steps day by day, and haunted



HAS THE TIME PASSED when the working-man pauses in the midst of his labor — like these simple French peasants in Millett's picture—to think of God, and to seek His help and strength? This Labor Day weekend toilers would do well to renew that old-time faith in a Supreme Being, and in His interest in the welfare of each of His children.

stretched to the weary multitude, He sends winging down the centuries a call to the weary and the perplexed of all the ages to lose their weariness in the calm shelter of His rest; to lose their anxiety in the quiet serenity of a Heavenly Father's love and care; to quench their spiritual thirst at the fountain of living waters, and to feed their starving souls on the Bread of Eternal Life.

How did He know the feeling of weariness? He knew because He Himself had been weary. His body had felt the weariness of a long day of toil, of hunger, of fatigue and of temptation. Listen to the tribute of George T. Liddel to The Christ of Common Folk:

I love the name of Christ, the Lord,
the Man of Galilee
Because He came to live and toil
among the likes of me.
Let others sing the praises of a
mighty King of kings;

Or like some wandering workman
finding broken things to mend.

I know my Lord is still my kind of
folks to this good day;
I know because He never fails to
hear me when I pray.
He loves the people that He finds in
narrow, dingy streets,
And brings a Word of comfort to
the weary ones He meets.

My job is just a poor man's job, my
home is just a shack,
But on my humble residence He
has never turned his back.
And while 'tis true He is the mighty
King of kings,
I love the Christ of common folks,
the Lord of common things.

He Offered Rest

Knowing the feeling of weariness, what was it that He really offered? Why, He offered the one thing they needed most—rest. Not the superficial, transient everyday type of rest, that provides energy for the body and leaves the soul still burdened, the mind still perplexed. He offered the kind of rest that first takes the dark catalogue of spiritual waywardness and sin and cancels it by the blood of a great sacrifice. . . "even the sacrifice of the Cross." The rest of a transforming friendship—a friendship that makes me sing as I work, "For I am His, and He is mine, for ever and forever." The rest of a Father's love that writes across my empty bank account—"But your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."

And finally when the battle is done, and the curtains are down, the rest that remains to the people of God. . . where the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne feeds them, and leads them unto living fountains of water, and God wipes away all tears from their eyes. Is there a laboring weary heart reading this

FAILED TO DESTROY THE FAITH

VOLTAIRE said, "It took twelve ignorant fishermen to establish Christianity. I will show the world how one Frenchman can destroy it."

But alas for that boast, it is said that twenty-five years after the unbeliever died his home was purchased by the Geneva Bible Society and became a storage building, and that his printing press was used to print an entire edition of the Bible.

"Will a man fight against God?" Yes, he will, but not successfully. More Bibles are being printed and sold and otherwise distributed in the world today than at any other time in history. The supply does not nearly meet the demand.

As to those fishermen. If they had been the founders of Christianity, it would indeed have faded out long ere this. But the church was founded by God, with His divine Son as the foundation stone. "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Robert Vogeler's Bible

ROBERT A. Vogeler, who was imprisoned by the Communists in Hungary, told a Salvation Army luncheon group that reading and re-reading the Bible gave him "comfort, inspiration and hope" during the seventeen months that he was imprisoned.

He said that he asked for and received a Bible from his captors. "I treated it as one treats a priceless possession—a thing of great value, a rare treasure," he remarked to the luncheon guests.

message? Will you just now respond to the greatest call of all time—"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Where Shall I Work"

"MASTER, where shall I work to-day?"
And my love flowed warm and free:
And He pointed out a tiny plot,
And He said, "Tend that for Me."

But I answered quickly, "Oh, no,
not there;
Not any one could see,
No matter how well my task was done—

Not that little place for me!"

And His voice, when He spoke, it was not stern,
But He answered me tenderly:
"Disciple, search that heart of thine;
Are you working for them, or for Me?
Nazareth was just a little place,
And so was Galilee."

I love the Christ of common folks,
the Lord of common things.

The beggars and the feeble ones, the poor and sick and blind,
The wayward and the tempted ones, were those He loved to find;
He lived with them to help them like a brother and a Friend,

his pillow by night, but He knew that underneath it all was a soul-hunger, and the Lord of light and glory was so anxious that these more vital issues should not be lost in the struggle for the answer to these problems.

And so He stands in the market place today and, with arms out-



FROM PLATFORM and PULPIT

PITHY SENTENCES FROM THE MESSAGES OF THOSE WHOSE BUSINESS IT IS TO PROCLAIM THE WORD OF GOD



OFFICERS and ministers of the Gospel are invited to forward excerpts from messages they have given, the only proviso being that the lessons sent along are evangelistic in character.—Editor.

"Thousands of sermons have been preached on Faith and Love but very few about Hope, and yet, she has an individuality of her own. She is the most human of them all. She is the oldest of the graces, and the simplest."

It may be said that Faith and Love are Christian virtues but Hope is our last human fortress; 'natural' man's last friend and best."—Rt. Rev. R. J. Renison, Toronto.

"Looking unto Jesus the Author and Finisher of our Faith."—Heb. 12:2.

It will make all the difference, spiritually, in your life and mine—in which direction we look and to whom we look. While we do not discourage looking to each other sometimes, because through the power of God man has been used as a beacon on the sea of life and a guide in the pathway, in some cases we must say it is unsafe to look to men. Where there is spiritual uncertainty and the tendency to become mystified by what someone else has said or done, our best advice is to "Keep looking unto Jesus". He is not only the Author of our Faith but is also the Finisher. He is the Way, the Truth and the Life. He is always a true Example. Let us "look up" to Him, and go on.—Sr.-Major S. Thorne, Ottawa, Ont.

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost . . ."—Acts 2:4

The Holy Spirit is likened unto a "rushing mighty wind." In fact, the literal meaning of the word "spirit" is breath. We speak of a breath of wind; we speak, too, of the breath of life. Breath is essential to life. And so it is that we who are dead in trespasses and sin must experience the life-giving power of the Holy Spirit, for, as Paul says, "It is the Spirit that quickeneth," it is the Spirit that giveth life. Are these not the words of our Lord, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God"? Well might we pray with the hymn-writer:

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew;
That I may love what Thou dost
love,

And do what Thou wouldest do.

Yes, the Holy Spirit is the very breath of God which quickens and gives life. In this symbol of the Holy Spirit as wind or breath lies also the suggestion of mighty power. Sometimes the wind blows softly, but at other times it blows with unbelievable force, driving everything before it. Thus were the disciples driven by the Spirit.

Rev. H. L. Mitor,
Windsor, N.S.

The fruit of the Spirit is joy. If you do not find joy in the Christian life, maybe you had better examine the tree. Are you grafted into the True Vine?

An early Christian document declares that Jesus Christ "is born at all times young in the hearts of the holy." And we know that the normal spirit of youth is a happy gaiety that rises from confidence and hope and optimism. We have the promise of God that "though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day."

It is Paul's classic way of reminding us that though the years may bring baldness, bifocals, and bulges, yet the Spirit of joy keeps

"Having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the uttermost." Is there anything partial about that?

Sr.-Major A. Moulton,
Halifax, N.S.

(The subject was the destruction of Sennacherib's army by the hand of the Lord, recorded in 2 Kings 18: 13-18, and the address was given because of the threat of a world war.)

"The wrath of man defeats its own aims, more especially when it conflicts with God's avowed purposes. Also, God uses men's wrath to discipline, when necessary, his

True over forty years I have observed the Morning Watch. I begin in reading the Word of God. Then I turn to prayer, in obedience to Psalm 5:3, "My voice shall thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up."

Just as of old manna was gathered, the Bible should be read daily. When we read God's Word, He talks to us. And when we pray we talk to Him, thus we sustain a warm and close fellowship with our Saviour divine. — Rev. Oswald Smith, Toronto.

Even in his most dreadful moments, Job would never admit that he had deserved his fate. Nothing would induce him to subscribe to the current theological dictum that suffering could only be the punishment of sin. Jesus also repudiated that when asked whether the sins of a blind man or of his parents was responsible for his affliction, and Jesus has been accused of evasion and irrelevance when he answered that the calamity was due to the sins neither of the man nor his parents but was given him "that the works of God might be made manifest in him."—Dr. Stanley Russell, Toronto.

Our Divine Advocate and Helper is sent to put the resources of the Kingdom of God at the disposal of our faith in our moral struggles and spiritual activities, but the world neither sees Him nor recognizes Him. But the world that ignores Him cannot escape His judgments.

"When He comes," the sacred record says. "He will convict the world of sin and of righteousness and of judgment."

"To convict" means to expose its evil so clearly that it cannot but acknowledge its guilt.

The church when possessed by the Divine Spirit cannot but echo His judgments on the world's evil.

Dr. George C. Pidgeon,
Toronto.

The Effect of Solitary Confinement

A YOUNG man from New York City, Walter Hastings, was dining with Lord Cecil. Talk, that night 100 years ago, turned to the Italian anarchist Orsini, who had chosen death to solitary confinement.

Lord Cecil sided with Orsini. But the New Yorker said that the harassment of solitary confinement was greatly exaggerated.

Finally Lord Cecil offered a £10,000 wager that no man would voluntarily stay in solitary confinement for ten years. Hastings took the bet.

A cell twelve feet wide and eleven feet long was set up for Hastings in Lord Cecil's town home. Hastings had all the candles, books, and writing material he needed. He

did not lack for food. But he never saw nor had a chance to talk to anyone.

Hastings went into that tiny one-man prison on May 2, 1860, and remained there through May 1, 1870. He had entered his voluntary confinement a youth and emerged an old man. His hair and beard had turned a snowy white. His face had a bleached mummified pallor. He looked almost hollow. He was only thirty-five, but had the appearance of a sixty-five-year-old man. He had won a \$50,000 fortune, but he could do little with it.

The zest for living had gone out of him; he was old and broken before his time. He died only four years later bereft of any enjoyment of his hard-earned riches.

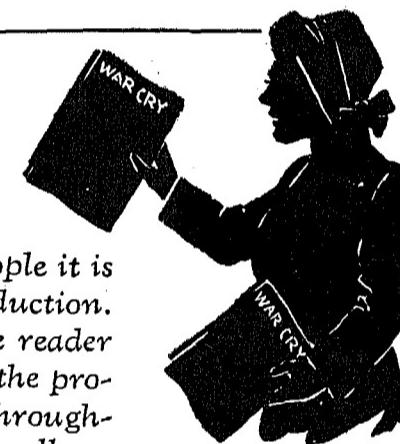
The War Cry

can be a valuable aid in

"Operation 70"

For contacting new people it is the best means of introduction. Its messages provide the reader with a vivid picture of the progress of the campaign throughout the territory, as well as blessings by its helpful articles and stories.

CORPS OFFICERS:
Be sure you have ordered a sufficient quantity to reach everyone.



us full of youthful confidence, and optimistic faith. The joyful Christian is ever young in spirit and happy as he is holy.—Rev. Paul N. Ellis.



"Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy mind." Matthew 22:37.

"We ought to give the more earnest heed to the things we have heard, lest at any time we drift away from them," says Moffatt's translation of a well-known verse. It is the devil's business to suggest "a let-down" or "a give ground." As Jereboam said to his subjects: "It is too much for you to go up to Jerusalem". So says the enemy of Christ and his soldier: "It is too much to love with ALL—just compromise a little."

Here is a reasonable test. Is there any husband worthy of the name who is satisfied with half the devotion of his wife? Is there a mother who is satisfied with half the love of her child? Is there any business house that asks, or is satisfied with, only a partial loyalty? And, I ask you, is God to get less from us than we are willing to accept? Is there anything partial in His gifts, in His undertakings, in His assurances?

"He that spared not His own son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things". Is there anything half and half about that?



Exceptional Children

Wonderful Things They Can Do

ALL through the ages the child prodigy has been a strange and perplexing human problem.

How do they come to be prodigies? What is the chance of a child being a prodigy? Is a prodigy likely to retain exceptional brilliance throughout life?

Many parents have asked these questions. Science answers that the strangest of all facts about prodigies is that they are mostly boys.

Out of every 1,000 children born, fifty are bright, twenty are brilliant, but only one is a prodigy.

The rare all-round mental prodigies—a million to one chance—mostly burn themselves out in a few years.

Child Marvel

Christian Heineker, born at Lübeck, Germany, in 1771, was able to speak a few hours after birth, knew the Bible at the age of two, had a knowledge of geography at three, and predicted his own death, which took place when he was four!

William Sidis could read and write at two, and lectured on the fourth dimension to a gathering of professors when he was eleven.

But at twenty-five he was a £5-a-week office clerk, and died at forty-six, barely remembered by those he had once astounded.

Britain's famous John Stuart Mill, philosopher-economist, knew Greek at three, while a Brooklyn boy named Arthur Greenwood mastered the alphabet when a year old and became a Master of Physics at seven.

Another American, Kenneth Wolf, of Cleveland, Ohio, is reported to have talked perfectly at four months; read at one year, and matriculated at nine.

In "Mental Prodigies" Fred Barlow names Macaulay as the outstanding example of all-round British genius.

Macaulay compiled a universal history at seven, and a year later wrote a treatise on Christianity with

the violin, piano, and organ on a European tour. He died at thirty-five, leaving a treasury of more than 600 works.

What about the musical prodigies of our own day? Yehudi Menuhin was playing the violin at three. Sir London Ronald could play the piano before he could talk. Richard Strauss wrote a polka at the age of six.

Every generation has produced arithmetical geniuses, some of whom never learned to read or write.

One of the greatest mathematicians who ever lived, Carl Gauss, was three years old when he corrected a mistake in his father's calculations of wages due to workmen.

George Bidder, 1805-1878, the son of a Devonshire stone-mason, learned to count with marbles.

At four he worked out the exact number of drops of a given size in a pipe of port.

In two minutes he solved a problem to find out the compound interest of £4,444 for 4,444 days at 4½ per cent per annum.

Bidder became founder of London's telegraphic system, the con-



Twelve Teetotal Tailors

Benefit By Strange Will

EXACTLY fifty years ago a Scottish hotel-keeper died, leaving the sum of £6,000 to be divided among twelve poor tailors who had reached the age of fifty and yet could prove that for the past three years they had touched no alcohol.

Accordingly the legal executors began a quest they knew must be difficult, and in the end found hopeless. Recently they asked the court to cancel the terms of the will. The

application, however, was refused on the grounds that the court had found it hard to believe that there did not exist twelve poor tailors in the world who could satisfy the conditions of the legacy.

In the strange way that these things happen, the court proceedings somehow got printed in a Belgrade newspaper. The paper then received letters from five Yugoslav tailors saying that they are over fifty, that they have not touched a drop for years, and please would the esteemed editor tell them how to set about claiming their share of the prize.

Three of the writers live in Serbia, one in Bosnia, and one in Macedonia, and they go into considerable personal detail. The Macedonian tailor says he was born in 1870, which makes him over eighty, and after declaring that he has not tasted alcohol for a number of years he asks the editor to tell him what he must do to prove it.

Another claimant writes that he never tasted alcohol or tobacco because he never felt the need for it. He offers to prove his abstention either through witnesses or through a blood test. But this claimant says that he stopped being a tailor at the age of thirty-six and became a clerk in the Law Courts, which would presumably disqualify him.

The Belgrade newspaper has a problem on its hands. The editorial office has promised to keep the claimants in touch with any new developments, but it has not been able to hold out much hope that the bequest left in Scotland fifty years ago for teetotal tailors will find its way to Yugoslavia.

Pelicans Crowded Out

LONDON ZOO has the greatest number of pelicans in the Gardens since the Society first opened for business in 1828. To the seventeen birds already in residence, four have now been added.

The latest arrivals, all Eastern pelicans, arrived by air from Pakistan. They were given to St. James Park by the Emir of Bahawalpur.

The Zoo is now holding for that park no fewer than eleven pelicans, the others, sent recently being four brown pelicans from Texas, a pair of white pelicans from Louisiana, and a pink-backed pelican from Kenya.

"We are hard pressed to give even temporary accommodation to all these pelicans," the superintendent said, "and we are thinking of asking one or two other British menageries to help us out. Some of the provincial zoos may be able to take a few of the birds off our hands."

"To fit the rest of the birds in here we may have to arrange a sort of 'general post' in the Gardens. One possible solution now under consideration is to put a couple of our own acclimatized pelicans temporarily in the sea-lions' pond. Seals and pelicans do not ordinarily meet in Nature's scheme of things, but we do not see why the experiment should not be made under supervision."

Incidentally, housing twenty-one

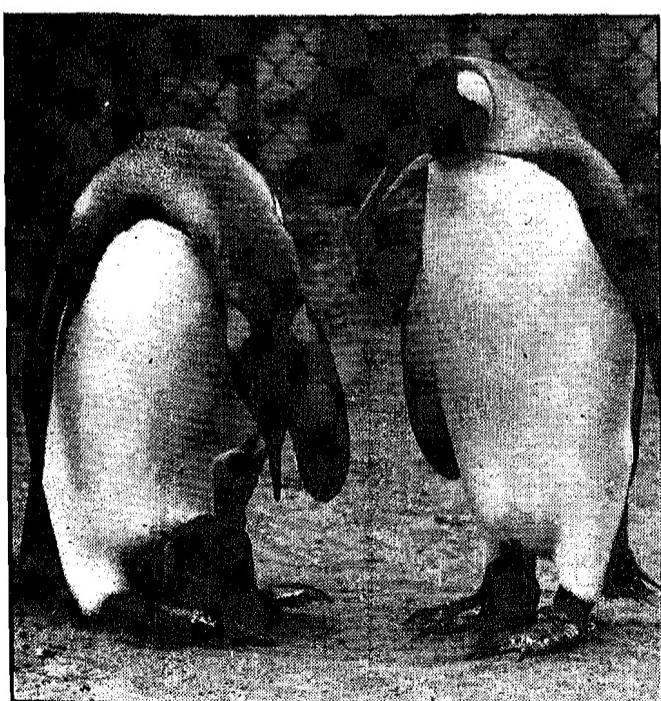
FACTS ONLY

SCIENTISTS never take things for granted. When experiments were being made recently in one common cold research unit, the human "guinea-pigs" (volunteers who assist the scientists) took hot baths, then stood in wet bathing suits in draughty corridors, after which they went about in wet socks. None of them caught cold, but all the scientists would say about the experiment was "we are not prepared to say that chilling has nothing to do with giving people colds. We have failed to demonstrate that it does."

pelicans at once is presenting the zoo with a big fish bill. A pelican at some seasons eats twelve to twenty whiting a day!

Pelicans get acclimatized fairly quickly, and once they have spent a summer outdoors it should be safe to leave them for the ensuing winter also.

Pelicans have been kept in St. James Park continuously since the reign of Charles II until last year, when the two remaining specimens there died. — C.N.



(Upper) Five Trumpeter Cygnets, a gift from Canada to Her Majesty the Queen. They were flown to Heath Row and photographed shortly after their arrival at the Severn Wildfowl Trust's grounds at Slimbridge, Glos. The cygnets still have their light grey plumage, but will later be pure white, and will stand nearly four feet high, the largest species of swan in the world.

(Left) Penguins at the London Zoo. Mother and Father seem quite concerned about the welfare of their ten-day-old baby.

the aim of converting the natives of Malabar.

It is recorded that Chopin wept at the sound of music when a baby. Handel was famous at five, Haydn was composing at six.

When he was six, Mozart played

structor of the Victoria Docks, and President of the Institution of Civil Engineers.

Many of these boy arithmetical wonders have revealed that their answers came to them simply in mental pictures.

Queen Juliana of the Netherlands

At the Motondo

AS Queen Juliana of the Netherlands walked to the saluting base at the Motondo camp site at Lunteren, martial music heralded her approach, a Swedish band and scouts heading a march of 500 campers from fifteen nations.

Behind the dais where the Queen stood was a huge Motondo emblem and symbolic camp fire; to the rear national flags made a circle of color around the Motondo flags, while high above flew the banner of the Netherlands. Each contingent added its own individuality to the parade till the hollow square was alive with all shades of color.

The Queen was presented by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner John J. Allan), who spoke in warm terms of the friendliness of the Dutch people and expressed appreciation of Her Majesty's generous giving of her time to attend the history-making event. In friendly words the Queen, dressed in the uniform of the girl guides, gave her good wishes, then a Dutch scout asked her to accept a Gilwell Log and Axe presented by a Japanese member of an Ontario troop. In response to Her Majesty's request for a typical Army song, all united

to sing heartily the Founder's song. Commissioner and Mrs. Ejner Thykjaer, with the camp chief, Lt.-Colonel Kaare Westergaard, assisted, while a crowd of local people watched as the Queen spent a considerable time at the site chatting with British, Norwegian, French and Belgian and other boys, examining clever scoutcraft and listening to Swiss mountain bells and the alp-horn.

The Saturday afternoon demonstration, in the beautiful open-air theatre, began in heavy rain, which cleared in time for the camp fire, at which the Chief of the Staff gave a cheery message and each group gave items.

On Sunday morning the big canteen building was packed out for the "Scouts' Own," in which many nations took part. The Chief's challenging words, translated by group leaders, resulted in a number of decisions.

The Motondo was opened by Commissioner Thykjaer in a spirit of fellowship which had the immediate effect of breaking down barriers of language and race.

The War Cry, London.

RED SHIELD WORK REMEMBERED

"NOTHING could stop these Salvation Army boys; they were everywhere facing danger—give them a big hand!" boomed a relayed radio voice as a contingent of Salvation Army officers who had served among the troops joined the 16,000 strong procession of Anzacs, watched by 90,000 Adelaide citizens.

"How wonderfully your Salvationists served in the field," said Brigadier Eastick, who based a glowing tribute on personal observation of the Army at work among serving men in the world wars and during his recent visits to Japan and Korea. "We should be wanting in our duty," he added, "if on Anzac Day our lives did not become more worthy of those who died."

WELFARE PROJECT FOR AFRICANS

SITUATED near the boundary, yet within the "Fred Clark" Institute grounds of The Salvation Army in the Transvaal, is a small building that might well prove to be a pioneer endeavor in the field of social service for Africans on the Witwatersrand.

It is an up-to-date clinic with consulting rooms, where not only will the students, cadets and staff of the institute be watched over physically and be the subjects of research work that will be of untold value to Africans in general, but the African community of the nearby shack town and village groups, who number over 50,000, can use the consulting rooms now geographically set in their midst.

This medical unit was declared open by Commissioner C. H. Durman (Territorial Commander) recently. He said that it was significant that, with the "Fred Clark" educational and spiritual unit and this new project, there were now the means of conducting two parallel streams of ministry for the African people in this area, and that by this gesture body and soul and spirit were now cared for.

SHOWED GOOD MOVIES

WHEN the local theatre in a small New Zealand town went temporarily out of commission the two Salvation Army lassie officers in the town capitalized on the position. They had a movie machine fitted in the hall and began

(Continued in column 4)

NEW TERRITORIAL COMMANDER FOR MADRAS AND TELUGU

THE Chief of the Staff announces that the General has appointed Colonel Arthur Ludbrook to succeed Lt.-Commissioner Emma Davies as Territorial Commander for the Madras and Telugu (India) Territory.

The Colonel became an officer from Stoke Newington in 1909, serving in the British Territory in corps and divisional work until appointed to China in 1917. He served as Private Secretary to the Territorial Commander and then as Accountant at Territorial Headquarters. After a period on Naval and Military work (*pro tem.*) in Shanghai the Colonel served as Financial Secretary for the India West Territory until his return to North China as General Secretary. He then became Chief Secretary and was appointed as Territorial Commander in 1947.

Mrs. Ludbrook entered the work from Sydenham, N.Z. and was married to the Colonel in 1920, as Captain Eva Wilkinson.

The General has promoted Sr. Major John W. Blake to the rank of Brigadier, and appointed him as General Secretary for the Pakistan Territory.

The Brigadier was commissioned

DATES TO REMEMBER

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15 16 17 18 19 20 21	22 23 24 25 26 27 28	15 16 17 18 19 20 21	22 23 24 25 26 27 28
22 23 24 25 26 27 28	29 30	22 23 24 25 26 27 28	29 30

July - September: Youth and Young People's Quarter, "Operation 70."

August 29 to Sept. 1: Prince Rupert, B.C., Native Congress.

September 14: Harvest Festival.

October 16: Massey Hall, Toronto, Cadets' Public Welcome.

October 16-20: Toronto Congress.

October 30-Nov. 3: Vancouver Congress.

November 22-25: Bermuda Congress.

in 1928 and held several corps appointments in Australia prior to undertaking Red Shield work in 1940. Since 1946 he has served as Divisional Young People's Secretary for Central Melbourne and as Divisional Commander for Northern Victoria and South Australia.

Mrs. Blake was married to the Brigadier in 1930, as Ensign Helena Hill.—*The War Cry, London.*

(Continued from Column 1) to show educational and other useful films. They also conducted a song service. The result is that most of the young people in the town now sing Salvation Army choruses.

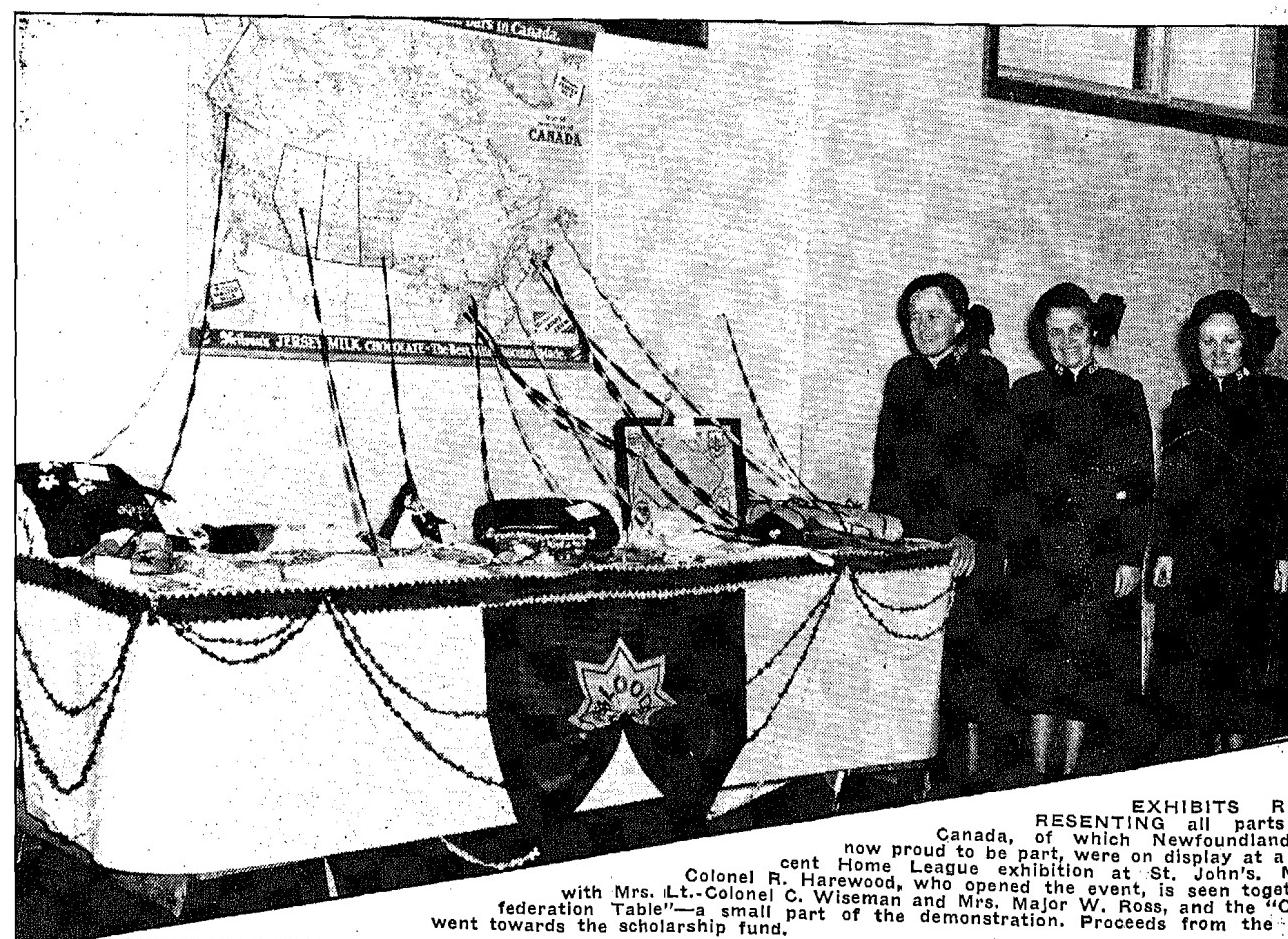
HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

INTERNATIONAL STAFF COLLEGE

ALTHOUGH more than three-quarters of the twenty-four officers who comprise the seventh session at the International Staff College are British, the majority of these have seen overseas service and are now engaged in varied appointments—financial, social and young people's work, for example—in Britain and overseas. Other officers are of German, Swiss, French, Dutch, Indian and Sinhalese nationality.

PROGRAM FOR SAILORS

THE initiative of the commanding officer of Rotterdam Congress Hall Corps gained the band an invitation to provide a program of Army music for the 400 officers and men on board H.M.S. *Vanguard*, then in the harbor. English was used for the introductory words, prayers and Bible-reading. During the open air meeting which preceded the visit, an English sailor from this ship, obviously a Salvationist, gave his testimony before the crowd.



EXHIBITS REPRESENTING all parts of Canada, of which Newfoundland is now proud to be part, were on display at a recent Home League exhibition at St. John's. Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood, who opened the event, is seen together with Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman and Mrs. Major W. Ross, and the "Federation Table"—a small part of the demonstration. Proceeds from the sale went towards the scholarship fund.

Keeping In Step With Canada's Progress

The Territorial Commander Re-opens Corps at Oakville, Ont.

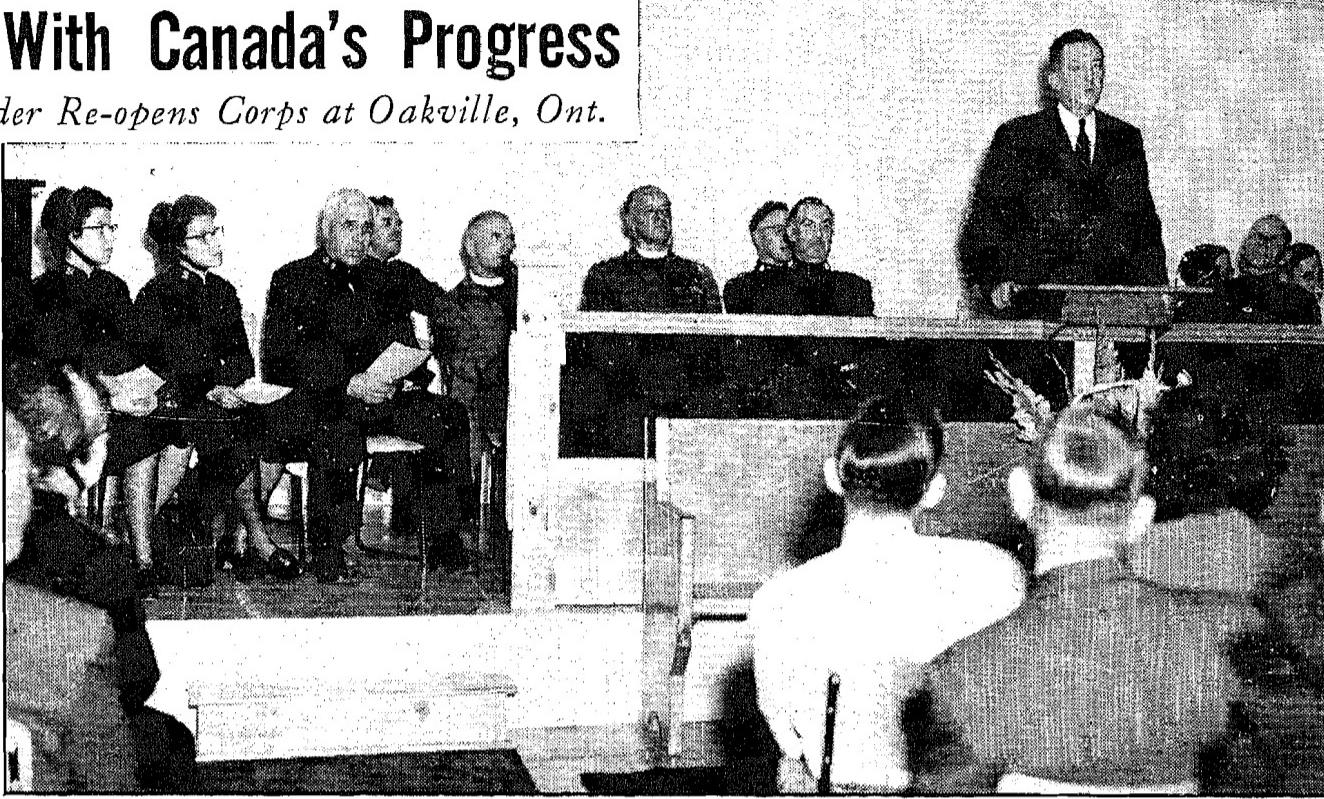
SITUATED mid-way between the cities of Toronto and Hamilton, the beautiful little town of Oakville is undergoing a transforming phase of development. With the locating of a huge industrial concern in its midst—The Ford Co. of Canada Assembly Plant—and the consequent transfer of several thousand employees and their families, it is confidently expected that the present population of 7,500 will mushroom to that of city stature.

This has presented a challenge to The Salvation Army which could not be ignored; and the slogan of the Ford Co., "Keeping in step with Canada's progress," aptly applies to the Army's program of expansion in this year of "Operation 70". Thus it was decided to re-open the corps which had been established in 1885 and closed in 1936.

Historic Building

An old historic landmark—a former temperance hall—was secured as best suiting the Army's purposes, and extensive alterations undertaken by the contractor, Mr. George Baker, produced an attractive building with facilities for corps operations and a quarters for the officers. The opening date was set for Friday, August 15, and the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, supported by a number of Territorial Headquarters' officers and prominent members of the community's municipal, ministerial and military bodies, presided.

Salvationists and friends gathered outside the building and the dedication service commenced with the singing of the doxology. The Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, offered a prayer of thanksgiving, expressing the fervent hope that the building would symbolize a door of hope for the despairing and that the light of salvation would shine brightly there. Sr.-Major M. Flannigan read a scripture portion; then, expressing his joy in the opening of the corps, the Toronto Di-



OAKVILLE'S CHIEF CITIZEN, MAYOR J. R. BLACK, addressing the audience in the newly-opened corps hall. Seated (reading left to right) are the Corps Officers, 2nd-Lieuts. Dorothy and Doris Trussell; the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers; (behind) the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Pindred; Rev. C. K. Nicoll; Lt.-Colonel J. Forth; (behind) Sr.-Major M. Flannigan; the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel; the Property Secretary, Colonel J. Merritt.

and in the passageway for the duration of the meeting.

Following the opening song, the Property Secretary, Colonel J. Merritt, prayed that the building might be a furnace of salvation where souls, now cold in apathy and indifference, would be fired with holy zeal to live and work for God; after which the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Pindred, read from the Scriptures.

Congratulations and most cordial good wishes were extended by representative citizens. Mayor J. R. Black welcomed the Army on behalf of the municipality; Rev. C. K. Nicoll represented the churches; and Mr. O. Ling spoke for the trustees of the building. The Corps Offi-

cers, 2nd-Lieuts. Dorothy and Doris Trussell, were then presented by the Commissioner, commended to the people as "servants of all," and were warmly greeted. An appropriate expression of thanks to all who had co-operated in the building project was voiced by Lt.-Colonel Carruthers.

In the dedicatory address the Commissioner drew attention to vital spiritual aspects which, he said, "should mark the coming of the Army to Oakville". He revealed the privilege of worshipping God; the necessity for "holding fast the profession of our faith" in standards of living; and the wisdom of establishing a fellowship tightly closed against the factions which would tend to divide and produce disharmony.

Following the benediction, which was pronounced by the Senior Chaplain, Central Command, Canadian Army, Lt.-Colonel J. Forth, the audience was invited to partake of refreshments, served by the Long Branch Home League, and to inspect the premises.

(Left) VISITING TORONTO in connection with a Divisional Young People's conference, Major C. Everett, of Manitoba Division, took the opportunity of dedicating his sister's child, Sharon Rose, little daughter of Major and Mrs. L. Pindred. (The Major is Toronto Division's Young People's Secretary.)

(Below) LAID TO "THE GLORY OF GOD AND THE SALVATION OF THE PEOPLE" was the corner-stone of Buchans, Nfld., Citadel. The trowel-wielder is the General Manager of Buchans Mining Co., C. E. Nelson. Next is seen Sergeant-Major A. Rideout, Chairman of the building committee; then the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. D. Goulding

From the early open-air meeting to the close of the evening's activities, the Long Branch Band (Bandmaster E. Russell) augmented by a number of Lisgar Street bandsmen, rendered valuable service.

The renovated building is well suited to corps needs. A spacious hallway leads into the auditorium and, on either side of the hallway, are located an office, Home League kitchen, and another room of convenient size for small gatherings. Washrooms have been placed in the basement, and an oil heating unit installed. A most attractive and modern apartment has been provided for the use of officers, on the second floor.

Rhodesian News

A FORMER Canadian officer, Sr.-Captain Jean Wylie, now stationed at Cikankata Institute, Mazabura, Northern Rhodesia, gives an interesting account of the Army's work in that territory. Cikankata Institute is a rapidly-growing centre for educational and hospital work. There is a training school for nurses and work has been started among lepers. A three-year industrial course has begun.

The Captain expresses her appreciation for the copies of The War Cry and The Young Soldier which have been received. During the past six months Sr.-Captain Wylie has been stationed at the Howard Institute, but has now received her appointment to Cikankata.

The Mashonaland Division, in which Howard Institute is situated, is commanded by Brigadier W. Walton, a former Canadian officer. The roads are bad in this area as there are many holes and rocks everywhere. When the "Howard" cadets visited a neighboring corps with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Walton their small truck was stuck in two feet of sand.

However they reached their destination after a long march through several African villages. There a heathen ceremony was in progress, led by one of the men in the village, dressed in a white sheet. The listeners accepted the invitation to attend the Army meeting. During the day two senior meetings and one junior meeting were held and many sought salvation. After the final meeting a burning ceremony was held, when articles which had been used in witchcraft were put on the fire by five natives who had become Christians.



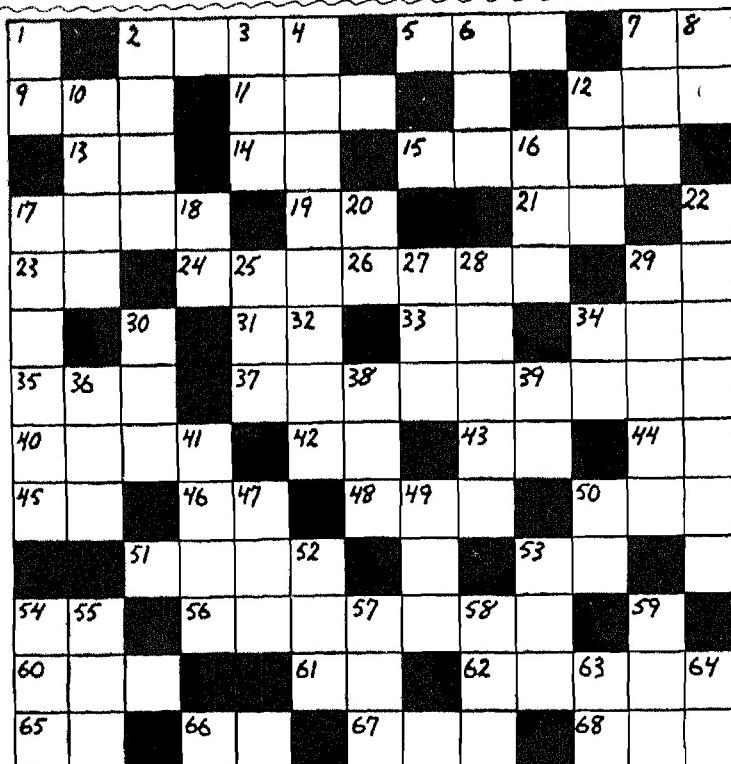
visional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, handed the key of the building to the Commissioner.

The Territorial Commander remarked that it was a happy day for Oakville, and a happy homecoming for those soldiers who had remained faithful during the years that the corps had been closed. Making reference to the experience of Jacob at Bethel—the house of God—the speaker voiced the hope that the building would be a place where men might find a spiritual ladder by which to make contact with God. He then turned the key and in the name of God and The Salvation Army declared the building to be open.

The seating accommodation for 136 persons was entirely inadequate for the crowd which thronged the hall, and many stood at the back



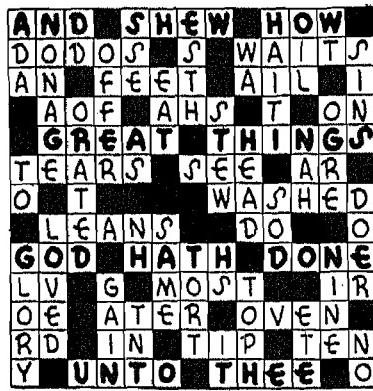
3 BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



No. 19

C. W.A.W. Co.

A WEEKLY
TEST OF
BIBLE
KNOW-
LEDGE



© C. W.A.W. Co.

NO. 18

- 2 "I will liken him a wise man" Matt. 7:24
5 "Hearken unto me every one of . . . and understand" Mark 7:14
7 "Ye call me Master and Lord; and ye say well; for . . . I am" John 13:13
9 "Be not wise in thine eyes" Prov. 3:5
11 "because he . . . done wilely" Luke 16:8
12 Witticism
13 "How is . . . that ye do not understand" Mark 8:21
14 "Who then . . . a faithful and wise servant" Matt. 24:45
15 "what wisdom is this which is . . . unto him" Mark 6:2
17 "I will not . . . out his name out of the book of life" Rev. 3:5
19 Tuesday; thulium
21 "he maketh his sun to rise . . . the evil and . . . the good" Matt. 5:45
23 Suffix denoting aleohol
24 "He that hath ears hear, let him hear" Matt. 11:15
26 "If ye . . . these things, happy are ye if ye do them" John 13:17
29 Grand Lodge
31 "and . . . that winneth souls is wise" Prov. 11:30
33 Died
34 "but ye . . . wise in Christ" 1 Cor. 4:10
35 "I am come a light into . . . world" John 12:46
37 "stewards of the . . . of God" 1 Cor. 4:1
40 Elect
42 Each
43 Compass point
44 "be ye therefore wise . . . serpents" Matt. 10:16
45 "that whosoever believeth on . . . should not abide in darkness" John 12:46
46 "But wisdom is justified . . . her children" Matt. 11:19
48 "can ye not discern times" Matt. 16:3
50 "I . . . no pleasant bread" Dan. 10:3
51 Tramp
53 "Be not wise . . . your own conceits" Romans 12:6
54 "If any man will sue thee . . . the law"

- Matt. 5:40
56 "Inherit the . . . prepared for you" Matt. 25:34
60 "Do ye . . . believe" John 16:31
61 Combining form indicating relation to an early period of time
62 Father of Leah and Rachel, Jacob's wives Gen. 27:43
63 "Are . . . also yet without understanding" Matt. 15:16
66 "the children . . . this world are in their generation wiser than the children . . . light" Luke 18:8
67 "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of . . ." Rom. 11:33
68 "Have ye understood . . . these things" Matt. 13:51
Our text is 2, 5, 13, 14, 15, 24, 26, 35, 37, 46, 48, 56, 66 and 67 combined
- VERTICAL**
- 1 "and . . . I am with you always" Matt. 28:20
2 Same as 2 across
3 Three fifths of a third
4 Kiln
5 Japanese sash
7 "A wise . . . maketh a glad father" Prov. 10:1
8 Old Testament
10 "that he . . . make him ruler" Luke 12:44
12 "Let your light so shine before . . ." Matt. 5:16
16 ". . . and pay unto the Lord your God" Ps. 76:11

17 "rent in twain from the top to the . . ." Mark 15:38
18 Size of shot
20 United Kingdom
22 ". . . that servant, whom his lord shall find so doing" Matt. 24:48
25 Unit of electrical resistance
27 "whosoever is deceived thereby is . . . wise" Prov. 20:1
28 Very fat
29 ". . . men are not always wise" Job 32:9
30 Footlike part
32 "But if thine . . . be evil" Matt. 6:23
34 Royal city of the Canaanites Josh. 8:1
36 Color
38 "which also . . . at Jesus' feet, and heard his word" Luke 10:39
39 Second note in scale
41 "the wise . . . oil in their vessels" Matt. 25:4
47 Federal Bureau of Investigation
49 "that thou hast . . . these things from the wise and prudent" Luke 10:21
50 "A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid" Matt. 5:14
52 "shall break . . . of these least commandments" Matt. 5:19
53 Girl's name
54 "If . . . of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God" Jas. 1:5
55 "and upon the great foot" Ex. 29:20
57 A Reubenite, and d

MONTHLY THOUGHT: What thought am I to think, day long, year long? And clearly as a quick-struck gong The answer: Think no wrong.

This month I want mothers and children to combine together in this service. Seeing the children are on school holiday, an object lesson is suggested.

TALKING GERANIUMS: Have the children arrange a vase of flowers. If you have no geraniums, get some sprigs of scarlet, pink and white flowers, also some greenery.

Picture mother working about the house, polishing the floor, dusting, or washing the dishes, when the scarlet geranium begins to speak. Just two words: "BE BRIGHT, BE BRIGHT, BE BRIGHT!" At the same time mother begins to sing, "Brighten some pathway, as you journey along," followed by other

We were pleased to hear from Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon that the Saskatchewan Division Home League leaders had a successful camp, with thirty delegates in attendance, but we were sorry indeed to learn of the destruction of the kitchen and new dining room at the Beaver Creek Camp.

The handicraft teachers arranged for were unable to go at the last minute, but others offered to help. Mrs. Sr-Major G. Kirbyson looked after the huck-towel weaving. Mrs. Sr-Captain S. Mundy taught the smocking and clay modelling, and

in about one hour. Nothing was saved, even the sewing machines were burned, but fortunately they were insured by the owners. The music camp was to have commenced the day of the fire.

We congratulate Mrs. Dixon and her helpers on having such a helpful and instructive camp. The gratitude of those who were so helped will repay for the effort made. A look at the attractively-mimeo-graphed program gives one an idea of the proceedings. The curriculum follows somewhat the line of that used at Jackson's Point, and in

HOME LEAGUE NOTES ««

by The Territorial Home League Secretary
LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

another good friend from Saskatoon did well with the soft toy making. The T. Eaton Company donated remnants for the toys, and the Singer Sewing Machine Company loaned a couple of machines. We quote from Mrs. Dixon's letter, "The last night we had a social after the toy making. We had such a good time in our new dining-room. The walls just rang with laughter and happy singing." Then again "The highlight of the camp program was the devotional and testimony periods. The women just seemed to speak from their hearts."

The delegates left the camp after breakfast on the Friday morning and, on Saturday morning, at 5 o'clock the camp was no more. It is believed that it was struck by lightning and it was burned to the ground

includes nearly an hour of devotions commencing at 9:30 a.m. This period was followed by an instructive forum, when discussions took place. Demonstrations, handicrafts and social gatherings all helped to make the camp institute a time of blessing to those who gathered. We feel sure the leagues of Saskatchewan will profit much as a result.

We are reminded of the enthusiasm of one sergeant. A member who had stayed away from league because she was discouraged, received a reminder one week and, not responding for two or three weeks, each absence brought a potent reminder that she was missed. Finally she returned to the league and remarked, "I was afraid the fire engine might arrive this week if I stayed away again."

THE OUTER CIRCLE

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL MARY MACFARLANE (R)

The Monthly Service for Outer Circle Members

LEAT us sing, "Precious Promise God hath Given" (No. 1 on the Song Sheet).

Scripture Reading: Psalm 91.

PRAYER:

THANK GOD FOR HOME

I cannot thank Thee, God, enough For this small plot of ground, this roof, These lifted walls that close me in And hold me tenderly; this proof Of kindly care for my great need, Of shelter and of daily bread.

But oh, there are no written words, There are no words that have been said, That could express my gratitude For the companionship of love That shared my simple fare—dear God, A gift I would be worthy of!

And I would thank Thee for the tasks; A fire to tend, a loaf to bake, A floor to sweep, a seam to sew, A clean white-sheeted bed to make, A lamp to light at evening time, I thank Thee, God for all of these, For home, my home, for every home—I thank Thee, God, upon my knees.

MONTHLY THOUGHT: What thought am I to think, day long, year long? And clearly as a quick-struck gong The answer: Think no wrong.

This month I want mothers and children to combine together in this service. Seeing the children are on school holiday, an object lesson is suggested.

TALKING GERANIUMS: Have the children arrange a vase of flowers. If you have no geraniums, get some sprigs of scarlet, pink and white flowers, also some greenery.

Picture mother working about the house, polishing the floor, dusting, or washing the dishes, when the scarlet geranium begins to speak. Just two words: "BE BRIGHT, BE BRIGHT, BE BRIGHT!" At the same time mother begins to sing, "Brighten some pathway, as you journey along," followed by other

cheery choruses or lilting songs.

Now the pink geranium speaks—again two words—"Be Sweet, Be Sweet, Be Sweet." Picture a snappish woman in the home, and contrast her with the sweet-tempered mother, who is now singing sweetly, but with a thoughtful, wistful look in her eyes, "Peace, peace, sweet peace, wonderful gift from above, Oh wonderful, wonderful peace, sweet peace the gift of God's love." Did you hear mother whisper, "Lord, help me to keep sweet?" And all the children said, "Me too, dear Lord."

Now the white geranium is saying: "Be Pure, Be Pure, Be Pure," two lovely words. Mother says in reply, "Pure in mind and thought, as well as in action. Guard well thy thoughts, for thoughts are heard in Heaven." Sin usually begins in thought. Fill the mind with good, pure thoughts that there be no room for evil ones.

Here is a lovely little chorus that just fits in, and you can all sing it together, "In white, in white, walking in white, He makes me worthy, through His blood, To walk with Him in white."

Now listen to the greenery as it speaks its two-word message, "Be Restful, Be Restful."

Picture Mrs. Fussy, whom we all know so well. Think also, of Mrs. Calm, whom we know equally well. Mrs. Fussy is very active, but gets nowhere and worries herself and everyone else around. With all her hard work she often creates a lot of confusion. Put her beside Mrs. Calm, who is quiet, gentle, efficient and capable. I think you will like Mrs. Calm best. Mother quotes from some of her readings, "Cultivate the majesty of calmness."

I think this will be a good place at which to finish our little meeting. Remember the message of the flowers, "BE BRIGHT, BE SWEET, BE PURE, BE RESTFUL." Think of Paul's words, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."

CLOSING HYMN: "I would be true for there are those who trust me" (No. 4 on the Song Sheet).

Grandson of Joel I Chron. 5:4

58 "bringeth forth out of

his treasure things new and . . . Matt. 13:52

59 Chum

63 Bachelor of Arts

64 North Latitude

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander
588 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada

Bar The Trash

A RESIDENT of Minden, Ontario, much interested in an article in the local press on children's comic books, wrote to say that the item raises many questions. Foremost among these, she said, is—why neighborhood influence upon children should be allowed to disrupt parental authority and destroy or displace home influence. Children should not be brought up in fear of their neighbors' disapproval. Children's tastes and passions for anything should not be the determining factor in deciding whether they shall be given their own way. The possession of money carries with it responsibility for wise spending and children should be directed in this.

It seems to me there are far better reasons for denying comics to children than there are for granting them. Children should not be allowed what is bad for them because they make excuses.

Discipline Needful

Childhood is a good time for learning that we cannot always have what we want and that we should not fuss about it either. It does not take long to get a lot of trash in one's mind, but it does take time to forget it again. It seems to me that the sensitive child that shrinks from the hideous vulgarity and brutality of the so-called "comics" is one to envy, rather than those who can enjoy the stuff.

Books and crafts may prove of help in keeping children away from harmful things for a time, but they are far from being all that is needed. You cannot build good character without a foundation.

Religious Instruction

J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, U.S. Department of Justice, has found that only one-half of one per cent of America's juvenile delinquents attend Sunday school. He says: "The continuing flood of immorality and crime accompanies an all-too-evident substitution of a secular, materialistic philosophy for the historic reliance upon divine guidance which has been the cornerstone of our democracy."

Mr. Hoover urges a return to regular Sunday school attendance, family Bible reading and family prayers to lead the way to a moral and spiritual re-birth of their great nation. Are not the same measures needed in this land of ours?

A PAGE OF INTEREST

to the

HOMEMAKER

Forgiving One Another BRINGS JOY TO THE SOUL

THE spirit of forgiveness is one of the loveliest flowers that ever blossomed in the garden of the soul. Like the lily that pushes its way up through some slimy bog by the wayside, sending forth its aromatic sweetness from the lips of bursting petals to purify damp, foul atmosphere; so, also, the spirit of quick forgiveness is so fragrant and wholesome that the dark, damp and death-dealing odors of hell lose

their damning effects. There is nothing that brings more joy to the soul than to forgive one for injuries committed; while on the other hand there is nothing that produces such appalling spiritual decay as the absence of it.

"Forgive them" were the sweetest words that fell from the lips of Jesus while He was on the Cross. "Lay not this sin to their charge" was the spirit that lifted the kneel-



A CHILD'S GROWTH

YOU can't bruise a plant and feel aggrieved because it grows up stunted or deformed or "odd." The slightest twist or wound, in its infancy, grows and swells till in the end the plant is an ugly, wretched thing that you have to throw onto the rubbish heap.

It is the same with children. A lie, an injustice, a cruelty—these get under the skin. And they, too, grow and swell, till at last a miserable man or a wretched woman is rejected by society.—Beverly Nichols.

Household

Helps

By Helen Hale



NEXT time you make sandwiches for a picnic, have your bread or rolls fresh, spread all over with butter or spread so the filling won't soak through and try some new and delightful fillings for variety.

Peanut butter is always a favorite.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Savory Beef, Parsleyed Rice (Serves 6)

3 large onions, sliced
3 tablespoons shortening
2 pounds beef chuck
3 tablespoons flour
1 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teaspoon thyme
2 cups boiling water
2 tablespoons vinegar
1 table spoon catsup.

Fry onions slowly in melted shortening until brown. Cut beef into serving-sized pieces. Add to pan, increase heat and brown on both sides. Mix flour with seasoning and sprinkle over meat. Add water, vinegar and catsup. Cover and simmer until meat is tender, about two hours. Serve on a platter with a border of parsleyed rice, made by adding chopped parsley to boiled rice.

Add to it some crisp and crumbled bacon for variety, chopped raw apple or grated carrots.

Have you some cream cheese on hand? Mix with deviled ham and catsup for a delicious spread.

Sliced bologna is something you'll have frequently. Team it with cole slaw in a sandwich for its good texture.

Like a hearty sandwich? Combine chopped frankfurters, baked beans, catsup and mustard for the filling. This is delicious in toasted buns.

Chopped, hard-cooked eggs make a good filling when mixed with chopped or ground tongue, grated cheese, prepared mustard and mayonnaise.

Like raw vegetable filling? Chopped cabbage and nuts with grated carrots and mayonnaise are delicious.

Flaked tuna fish or shrimp combines with cottage cheese. Add some pickled relish to make it tart and delicious for a good filling on Vienna bread or crusty rolls.

THINK IT OVER

If you've anything to say,
Wait and weigh it:
Then be brief, and to the point—
Don't delay it:
"Brevity's the soul of wit."
Concentration makes a hit,
Boil your speech down quite a bit
Ere you say it.



(Upper) A MODEL of the liner "Dominion Monarch" arriving at the Model Engineering Exhibition which was held in Westminster, London. The four-year-old spectator appears intensely interested. (Lower) Other wee craftsmen have set about making a model of an ocean-going liner. With bottle tops, tin lids, cotton reels, and odds and ends of wood, they will produce something quite magnificent in their own eyes.

NICOTINE ARITHMETIC

"I'M not much of a mathematician," said the cigaret, "but I can add to a man's nervous troubles. I can subtract from his energy. I can multiply his aches and pains. I can divide his mental powers, take interest from his work and discount his chances for success."

ing Stephen far above the nameless men who stoned him to death to the mountain peak of immortality where he caught the first radiant beam of light from Calvary's lifted Cross to reflect it on from martyr to saint until twenty centuries and five continents now walk in the effulgence of that glory.

This spirit is the very alpha of the Christian life. We are not to reckon that we know Jesus as a personal Saviour until we can say: "I forgive," because "If ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."—J. W. Weldon.

GIGANTIC FORCE
CHAIN reaction is popularly associated with the atomic bomb but is no less gigantic a force in your daily life. Every word you speak, every action you perform sets up a chain of reaction that can end in a damaging explosion or in a shower of blessings.

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Official Gazette

International Headquarters:

APPOINTMENTS—
Captain-General William Alex. Elkins, Secretary for Public Relations Bureau and Parliamentary Affairs, and Director of Immigration and Settlement Department, International Headquarters.
Lt.-Commissioner Emma Davies, Leader, Women's Social Work, Great Britain and Ireland.
Lt.-Commissioner William J. Dray, Territorial Commander, U.S.A. Southern Territory.
Colonel Arthur Ludbrook, Territorial Commander, Madras and Telugu Territories.

RETIREMENT—

Lt.-Commissioner Albert Chesham, out of Spokane, Wash., in 1907. Last appointed as Territorial Commander, U.S.A. Southern Territory. With Mrs. Chesham out of Grand Junction, Col., in 1907. On September 7, 1952.

John J. Allan,
Chief of the Staff.

Territorial Headquarters:

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Lt.-Colonel Wallace Bunton, out from Springhill, N.S., in 1906. Mrs. Bunton (nee Captain Maud Luggery) out from Yorkville (Toronto), in 1903. Last appointment Territorial Prison and Police Court Secretary. On May 15, 1952.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER:

Major Frank Tilley.

MARRIAGE—

Second Lieutenant Kenneth Hopkins, out of Barton Street, Hamilton on June 27, 1949, and now stationed at Lloydminster, to Second Lieutenant Caroline Dury, out of Lisgar Street, Toronto, on June 27, 1949, and last stationed on Special Work, Alberta Division, At Lisgar Street, Toronto on August 7, 1952, by Colonel Rufus Spooner.

Wm. R. Dalziel
Commissioner.

Coming Events

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Prince Rupert: Fri-Tues Aug 29-Sept 2 (Native Congress)
North Toronto: Sat Sept 13 afternoon (Stone Laying New Citadel)
Toronto Temple: Sat Sept 13 evening (Welcome to Colonel and Mrs. B. Coles)
St. John's, Nfld.: Fri-Sun Sept 26-28

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Rowntree: Sun Aug 31
Oakville: Sun Sept 7
Oshawa: Sun Sept 28
Colonel B. Coles (R): Danforth: Sat-Sun Sept 13-14

Travelling?

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Toronto, Ont. Phone PR 2563,
1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal
Que. Phone Fitzroy 5295 or 301
Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C.

Colonel J. Merritt: Toronto Temple: Sat Sept 13

Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R): Timmins: Sept 14-21

Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman: Whitbourne: Sun Aug 31; St. John's Temple: Sun Sept 7; St. John's College: Mon Sept 8; Mount Pearl Outpost: Tue Sept 9; St. John's Temple Fri Sept 19, 26; Grace Hospital: Sat Sept 27 (Corner-stone laying); Adelaide St. (morning) St. John's Temple (evening): Sun Sept 28.

Brigadier W. Cornick
Spiritual Special
French Shore, Nfld.: Aug 1-Sept 28

Bandmaster S. Smith, New Aberdeen Citadel, would like to secure solo cornet, euphonium and 1st and 2nd trombone copies of the Special Band Book, also the score. Please write to the corps officer at 425 3rd Street, Glace Bay, N.S.



The Friend of The Prisoner

Lieut.-Colonel and
Mrs. W. Bunton's
Retirement



TERRITORIAL .. TERSITIES

Sr.-Major M. Flannigan, Toronto Public Relations Department, was among the guests at the reception given the delegates to the eighteenth International Red Cross Convention by the Lieutenant-Governor and Government of Ontario. The Major, who is a member of the executive of the Red Cross, Toronto Branch, was greeted warmly especially by delegates from other lands, who conversed freely regarding the Army's spiritual and welfare work.

Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Carpenter are leaving Germany to take a new appointment in Australia. Many readers will recall that the Captain visited Canada when his father was the Territorial Com-

WALLACE Bunton was born at Stellarton—a mining town in Nova Scotia. He still has vivid recollections of the advent of The Salvation Army to that place. Quite a storm of excitement was raised when big bills were posted around the streets announcing that the Army would "open fire". What Wallace heard at the meetings was supplemented by what his mother taught him at home, so the truths of God were early implanted in his mind.

A few years later the family moved to Springhill, N.S., and Wallace went to work in a coal mine. Working in a mine is not very conducive to a life of godliness, and Wallace soon got into the ways of the mischievous boys who were his companions. The mine in which he worked was 3,800 feet deep, and as may be imagined, he ran many risks while toiling for his daily bread, and often had hairbreadth escapes. His immunity from accidents he attributes to the protection

of God. All this time he had regularly attended Army meetings but, as yet, was not converted. The coming of Captain McElhiney (the late Brigadier J. McElhiney) was the turning point in his career.

"Say, boys," said Wallace one day, "let's go down to the Army tonight and have some fun with the new Captain." The "boys" agreed, and that night they trooped into the hall, intent on mischief. But the upshot of the whole thing was that their leader was convicted of sin and a few nights later surrendered to God.

Next morning, on going to work, Bunton was greeted by a crowd of about three hundred miners. "There he is," cried one, "he joined The Salvation Army last night." The young convert did not waver but took a bold stand for Christ there and then. "Yes, lads," he said, "I joined the Army and I'm going to stick to it." They cheered him and no more derisive cries were heard.

(Continued on page 16)

GOD'S WORD STUDIED AT LAKESIDE

BEFORE the echoes of the Music camp had died away, delegates to the week of Bible study and evangelistic campaign at the Army's camp at Jackson's Point began to arrive. The accommodation of the cottages was taxed to the utmost, and those who attended were high in praise of both the living quarters and the meals served in the airy dining-room. They were an older, more subdued group, perhaps, than the music students, but none the less enthusiastic in their reaction to the activities carried through.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, introduced the speaker for the week—Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R)—and the Colonel, with customary vigor and sincerity, applied himself to the dual task of taking a Bible class daily and delivering an address nightly, with

blessed results. The parables of Christ were the subject of the study classes, and the visitors who attended were uplifted and enlightened as the Colonel analyzed the wonderful stories Jesus told the people. His messages at night, too, were full of meaning and were delivered with much power, and the listeners were drawn nearer to God as a result. The Chancellor, Major M. Littley, a newcomer to the Toronto Division, led the weeknight meetings.

On Saturday evening, the Colonel showed slides of a land where he and Mrs. Acton had spent six fruitful years, ministering to the Indian people—Alaska. Tales of the degrading cruelties that accompanied the natives' former state of pagan superstition were told to show the amazing contrast of their present state of grace in Christ Jesus. A

1st-Lieut. and Mrs. W. Whitesell, an account of whose marriage appeared in a recent issue of The War Cry.

mander here. His mother, Mrs. General George Carpenter (R), is now living in Australia.

Word has been received of the passing of Mr. Frank Wootten who was the cutter and fitter in the tailoring department at Territorial Headquarters for twenty-nine years. Mr. Wootten was seventy-six years of age, retiring just three years ago on account of ill health. The funeral and committal services were conducted by Sr.-Major G. Robson.

realistic imitation of an Indian witchdoctor, complete with tom-tom, was followed by an earnest appeal to those present to dedicate themselves to the great task of carrying the Gospel to the heathen of every nation.

Lt.-Colonel J. Habkirk (R), who said he had visited and led meetings in every prison in Canada and many in the United States (where he served twenty-seven years), sang a solo, accompanied by a banjo. He said he would sing it as he had often sung it to the prisoners—"What a Friend we have in Jesus," to different tunes, and in different times, interspersed with apt remarks. He was accorded a hearty round of applause.

Lt.-Colonel Acton led the Sunday's meetings, assisted by Lt.-Colonel Habkirk, and the many cottagers and delegates to the Bible study classes were inspired and helped by the messages, the testimonies and the songs sung.

At the time of writing, but one week remains of the camp season—a week to be devoted to a similar round of events as the week just recorded, this time led by Sr.-Major W. Pedlar, of the Training College.

The best resource we have for life is not something we possess, but that which possesses us.



Captain and Mrs. R. Hammond.

THE Kitchener, Ont., Citadel was the scene of a wedding recently when 2nd-Lieut. Lillian Rowsell and Captain Robert Hammond were united in marriage by Brigadier C. Knaap.

The wedding music was played by Songster Leader Norman Dockray, and Mrs. Knaap sang. The bride was attended by her cousin, 1st-Lieut. Anne Rowsell, and the groom by 1st-Lieut. John Wood.

At the reception good wishes were extended to the young couple, and they both expressed their desire to serve God and the Army.

UNITED FOR SERVICE

BIGADIER J. Hewitt conducted the marriage of 1st-Lieut. A. Rowsell to 2nd-Lieut. J. Wood at Grand Falls, Nfld. A large number of relatives and friends attended the ceremony at which Mrs. Hewitt read the scripture portion, Corps Sergeant-Major W. Crocker prayed, and Bandsman V. Hiscock sang.

The bride was attended by Mrs. R. Mouland and Mrs. R. Rowsell, and the groom by Band Secretary E. Rowsell. Ushers were Bandsmen R. Rowsell and I. Hiscock. The wedding music was played by Mrs. H. Hiscock.

A reception was held in the young people's hall when refreshments were served by the Home League members. Several speakers voiced the sentiments of all in wishing the young couple a useful life in the service of God.

Our BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS!

From the uttermost parts of the earth have we heard songs.
—Isaiah 24:26

The Band On The March

IN these days it is interesting to watch our bands on the march. No matter how well a band is playing, unless the men are all marching with an even step, the correct dressing, and the right distance between each man, the effect of the march is spoiled to a very great extent.

On the other hand, a band swinging down the street with drums beating smartly, and the men looking neat and business-like, catches the eye of the passer-by. He stops and looks first, then he listens and, in all probability, follows. Even though the music may not be "A"



grade, it cannot detract from the appearance of the marching.

As one of the offices of the band is to draw people into the hall, it is the duty of bandsmen to make the march as attractive as possible.

It is for the benefit of the band if the bandmaster or officer appoints a local officer, say a rank sergeant, to superintend the marching.

You have the returned serviceman who knows the job. Let him tackle it, and watch the improvement.

INFLUENCE OF MUSIC ON THE SOUL

THE influence of music upon the emotions of the soul is well known to everyone—"There is in souls a sympathy with sounds"—the soul is awakened, and invited by the melody to receive the sentiment uttered in the song. Sweet, affecting music—not the tone of the piano, nor the peals of the organ—but a melodious air, sung by strong and well disciplined voices, and accompanied by the flute and viol—such music reaches the fountains of thought and feeling, and,

"Untwisting all the links that tie
The hidden soul of harmony." It tinges the emotions with its own hues, whether plaintive or joyous; and it fosters in the heart the sentiment which it conveys, whether it be love of country, or of God, admiration of noble achievement, or of devoted and self-sacrificing affection.

THE GOOD OLD DRUM

THE drum—that is, the Army drum—is blameless; it does not backslide like the trombone; nor is it double-tongued like the cornet, and though it would be untrue to say it "can't be beat," still one has to stick well at it to do it!

No, the drum needs no apology. It comes of an honorable family, and even before its conversion and enlistment in Salvation warfare, its record, written on parchment with many a flourish, was most creditable. It figured in every great military pageant, and all other instruments were deferentially dumb until it gave the signal to commence. It timed the victors' triumphant march; it tolled the knell of the fallen warrior; and at one of the most wretched military funerals on record it is mentioned that "Not a drum was heard!"

Its record since it donned the tricolor and blazoned on its breast the Army crest, has been one of honor and victory.



Canada's Timbrellists

Given Impetus By a Young Australian

By
Songster
Alison
Harewood

IT was with many enthusiastic tales of timbrell items by the Australian Timbrell Band, at the International Salvationist Youth Congress, that the Canadian delegates returned to Canada. Upon finding an Australian timbrellist then living in Canada, one or two of the girls spent a few evenings in conquering the elementary technique of timbrell playing.

The interested girls were accepted candidates and they took their newly acquired timbrells with them

From then on, till now, we have been receiving numerous requests for single items, whole programs and weekend visits to corps in all parts of our province. On each of our visits, where our enthusiasm has fired the young folks of the corps, we have endeavored, in the limited time available, to leave behind us enough preliminary training hints, and ideas, to enable that corps to start a band of its own. Now, in Ontario, there are numerous well-organized bands in operation.

Here are some hints on playing and on forming a timbrell band:

In the formation of a new timbrell band, enthusiasm plays a major part. When the seed has been sown, maybe by a visiting timbrellist or band, the desire to learn will spring up from the girls themselves. Nothing is as contagious as enthusiasm.

TERRITORIAL INSPECTOR FOR BANDS AND SONGSTER BRIGADES

THE Territorial Commander announces that Territorial Band Inspector P. Merritt's services will now be extended to the songster brigades in the Territory and, in future, he will be known as the Territorial Inspector for Bands and Songster Brigades.

The Inspector has been giving outstanding help to the bands of the Territory and, in addition to band work, he has made a fine contribution to the radio transcription work which has met with such enthusiastic response across the country.

As opportunity offers, and as far as his regular work will permit, the Inspector will give attention to bands and songster brigades throughout Canada, spending weekends at various corps, particularly in the interests of the musical forces.

In his new capacity, the Inspector will spend considerable time in Newfoundland during the month of September, visiting St. John's, Grand Falls and Corner Brook.



SUNDAY AFTERNOON GATHERING at the Toronto Division Musicamp, Jackson's Point, Ont. The Territorial Commander is shown presenting Everitt Sergeant, of Oshawa, with the award for the best original melody. Behind him is Gordon Mundy, of Earlscourt, who won the distinction of honor student and also first place in advanced instrumentation.

to the Training College and their enthusiasm infected the other cadets. As a result the college purchased twenty timbrells, and twenty volunteers, in their spare time, learned to become proficient timbrell players. From then onward these greatly helped in the spread of timbrell playing throughout Canada. Later the cadets were appointed to some of the smallest country corps throughout the Dominion and so the new enthusiasm spread. In the Training College a time is set aside, with a sergeant as leader, for timbrell practice, and I understand that twenty timbrells have become insufficient for the number of cadets wanting to learn.

How it Began

At the time the youth delegates returned with their enthusiasm, I was training a group of seven girls, from my home corps of North Toronto, for the purpose of doing a novelty item on a songster "specializing" engagement. But the item being so well received, the training was continued until we were able to do whole programs on our own.

A leader is chosen—a person who knows enough about timbrell playing to teach the group. If there is no one available, I have proved that it is best to get such a person from another corps to give lessons to all interested. It will become evident, during the course of the lesson, which girl has the suitable personality and talent to take on the leadership of the newly-formed group.

Any number of girls can be in a timbrell band; but, of course, a larger number would need more practice to get the necessary precision of movement. In smaller groups more individual tuition can be given.

Either eight-inch or nine-inch timbrells are acceptable, but the lighter eight-inch one is proving the more popular in Canada. It is preferable, too, to attach the yellow, red and blue ribbons right from the start, so that the "knack," through the flick of the wrist, of showing them to the best advantage is gained at the beginning. One-quarter-inch satin ribbon has proved to be

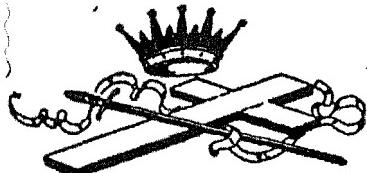
the best wearing material.

A distinctive corps trimming to be worn on the uniform cords, epaulets, or other decoration should then be chosen for use on festival occasions and adhered to throughout.

It will be found that weekly practices are advisable. A gramophone (variable speed if possible) and a variety of Salvation Army march recordings will help greatly. As the band develops, it is advisable, both for the enjoyment of the players and for use in programs, to appoint a singing leader, and perhaps a drama leader, and to set aside a certain time for training each practice night.

Above all, I must stress the fact that timbrell playing is but the outward expression of the inward joy obtained when a soul gains the assurance of salvation. If we work with the sole motive of telling others of our spiritual peace and happiness God will prosper even our weakest efforts, and we will find even the smallest and newest timbrell band a help in corps work.

The Musician, London.

Earth's Warfare Over . . .**Heaven's Joys Begun****SISTER MRS. C. ROBSON**
Ellice Ave., Winnipeg

After many years of faithful service, Sister Mrs. Chas. Robson was called to her eternal Reward. For some time prior to her passing the promoted warrior had endured with Christian fortitude, intense suffering.

**SISTER MRS. G. HOPEWELL**
New Aberdeen, N.S.

The New Aberdeen Citadel Corps has lost one of its oldest soldiers in the passing of Sister Mrs. G. Hopewell, Sr.

A native of England, she came to this country forty-six years ago, and has been a soldier for the past

**Bandsman T. Wood**, Victoria, B.C., an account of whose promotion to Glory appeared in a recent issue of The War Cry.

ing. Her husband, Corps Sergeant-Major C. Robson, was promoted to Glory some time ago.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr-Captain R. Marks. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer paid tribute to the life and influence of the departed comrade and Songster Leader L. Steeds sang the "City Four-Square."

On the following Sunday a memorial service was conducted by the corps officers. Mrs. Robson's son, Ivan, spoke of her godly influence in the home. The band played, "Promoted to Glory." Captain Mary Robson of Hazelton, B.C., is a daughter.

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

APPS, William and Alice: Mrs. Apps about 70 years of age. Malden name, Merrifield. Brothers and sisters: Sid, Frank, Edith, Alice, Minnie all came to Canada 20 years ago and were Salvationists. Cousin Florence seeks. 10-121

BANMAN, Henry: Born in Manitoba in 1928; medium height; blue eyes; blond hair; prominent front teeth; face freckled; brother anxious. 10-369

COOPER, Alexander Farley F.: Born in Calgary 30 years ago; blue eyes; dark brown, curly hair; veteran. Mother very anxious. 10-241

ISHERWOOD, Arthur: Born in England; would now be quite aged; blue eyes; was in Toronto or Lawrence, Mass. Niece Clara asks. 10-360

JENSEN or **FRODE**, Harold: Native of Denmark; born 1909; medium height; dark hair; was butcher by trade; lived in Montreal, Winnipeg; brother Jens asks. 10-192

KENDRICKS, Mrs. Russell: Children are Lila, Hazel, Violet, June, Delmar, and Milton. Lived at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Esther asks. 10-103

MacDONALD, Basil Gordon: Born at Belleville, Ont. in 1922; 5 ft. 8 ins. in height; grey-blue eyes; dark brown, wavy hair; of sturdy build; veteran. Mother very anxious. 10-344

MONROE or **MUNRO**, Mrs. William (Caroline or Minnie): Born in London, England, in 1873; was in Montreal. Sister Ann asks. 10-357

MURPHY, Alfred: Born in London, England, in 1890; tall; dark hair; grey eyes; was in Montreal. Wife asks. 10-367

PHILLIPS, William: Born in Newfoundland, about 65 years ago; medium height; dark, brown hair; blue eyes; silver plate over forehead. Sister in Bell Island, Nfld. asks. 10-343

POWELL Leon; or **LEE**: Was with merchant navy; medium height and weight; blue eyes; medium brown hair; pipe-fitter; left wife and four children who are in need. 10-347

PYTHIAN, Douglas George: Born in Omagh, N. Ireland in 1882; veteran. (Continued foot of column 4)

A MODERN MIRACLE*Described By a Hamilton Paper*

ONE stormy winter night about thirty years ago, a drunken man put his wife and children out into the streets of Hamilton. For this he was arrested, not for the first time, and sent to jail.

Yet only a few years later, that same man was outstanding for his work among "down-and-outs" of this city, and was especially noted for his success in helping drunkards, particularly younger drunkards.

The miracle which changed William Jones from reprobate to reformer occurred in prison. There he was visited by Mrs. Archie Cruse of The Salvation Army.

The intrepid little band of women, who are members of the League of Mercy, take on this hard, disagreeable and frequently thankless task of prison-visiting as their share of service to their fellow man—which is The Salvation Army tradition.

Risking the sneers of the prisoner, Mrs. Cruse followed her usual practice. She read to him the Word of God, then prayed.

Her efforts were rewarded. William Jones knelt with her and, as Nathaniel R. Rowe, of The Salvation Army, said simply, "William Jones accepted the Lord."

William Jones is dead. But Mrs. Cruse is still alive, and the seventy-eight-year-old Mr. Rowe, who has been an active local officer in the corps since he was eighteen, knew William Jones and his work well.

"He came out of prison a changed man," he will tell you. "I remember the night he came out. He came to a young people's meeting. I was conducting that meeting, and I remember well the way he knelt at the altar."

"He went around preaching, and he was able to reach other men whose plight had been similar to his own. He could do this in a way impossible to other workers who had never been afflicted with alcoholism," Mr. Rowe said.

In his later years as a respected man, William Jones wasn't afraid to tell the world what the Army had done for him. For that reason it was possible to use his name in telling his story.

But his is just one case among the many whom The Salvation Army have helped to become better men and women, and in the majority of cases the story can never be fully told.—Hamilton Spectator.

unsaved present in his Bible message.

At the graveside, when a large company of Salvationists and members of the Lodge of which Brother Stitt was a prominent official, gathered to pay their last respects, Lt.-Colonel Mundy conducted the committal service. Sympathy is expressed to the widow, Mrs. Stitt and to the son, who was unfortunately absent when his father passed on, being on naval duty aboard the "Magnificent" aircraft carrier in the Mediterranean area.

CORRECTION

Sister Mrs. E. Rayment, of Argyle Citadel, Hamilton, Ont., an account of whose promotion to Glory appeared in a previous issue of The War Cry, came from Campbellford, Ont., not Nova Scotia as was inadvertently stated.

A LITTLE CHILD*Shall Lead Them*

CAN it be that this Biblical statement may also apply to nations? The Republic of India is one of our youngest nations and here are their regulations regarding liquor: No alcoholic drinks served at state functions. No liquor advertisements accepted in India-owned newspapers. Elimination of all drinking scenes from motion pictures. Serving liquor in all dining cars of trains and in refreshment rooms of railways banned. The official direction that diplomatic representatives abroad substitute fruit juices for cocktails at all official functions. Provincial co-operation and constructive policies of state prohibition. The party rule that "No person who carries on trade in liquor or is addicted to drink shall be eligible for election as a congress delegate."—Owen Sound, Sunday Times.

Our prayer and God's mercy are like two buckets in a well; while one ascends, the other descends.

Hopkins

(Continued from column 1) nadian Army. Was in Vancouver. Brother Edwin asks. 10-324

QUINLAN, William Harold: Born in Nova Scotia in 1922; medium height; slender build; light hair; blue eyes; veteran; possibly in restaurant or hotel business. Father ill. Aunt asks. 10-342

STEVENS, Lloyd Howard: Born in Ontario in 1930; medium height; hazel eyes; dark brown hair; was in Toronto. Mother anxious. 10-348

WELSH, James Anthony: Born in 1888; tall; thick-set; blue eyes; dark hair; was miner at Trail, B.C. Sister Ellen anxious. 10-371

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The Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER INSTALLED

At Argyle Street Corps, Hamilton, Ont., a capacity crowd gathered on a recent Wednesday night to welcome the new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman to the Hamilton Division.

Though in the midst of the holiday season a goodly representation of Argyle bandsmen and songsters were on hand, who contributed messages in music and song. Sr.-Major L. Evenden piloted the happy gathering.

Major P. Lindores, of Hamilton Citadel, spoke words of welcome on behalf of the officers of the division, and Sergeant-Major P. Ede, of Guelph, welcomed the new divisional leaders on behalf of the local officers and soldiery. Dr. C. L. Cowan, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, spoke representing the Hamilton Council of Churches. Sr.-Major R. Thierstein prayed and Sr.-Major E. Chandler read the Scripture lesson.

Most of the corps in the division were represented by delegates, as well as the Men's Social Department. It was interesting to learn that Brigadier C. Eacott and Sr.-Majors Evenden and Thierstein had been closely associated with Brigadier and Mrs. Newman in the Orient.

During the meeting the Divisional Commander presented Mrs. Major F. Tilley with the Order of the Silver Star, which was pinned on by Mrs. Newman.

FIRST VISIT

The recent visit of Major D. Sharp to Stratford, Ont., Corps, (Major J. Clarke, Envoy V. Mustard) had a twofold interest. It was the Major's first visit in the capacity of Divisional Young People's Secretary, and also his first opportunity of greeting comrades and friends with whom he had labored some eight years ago as a corps officer.

Throughout the day the messages to the young people, and those given in the senior meetings were listened to with much interest, inspiration and blessing.

SAVED IN THE RING

Peterborough, Ont., Corps (Major and Mrs. H. Roberts). During the absence of the officers on furlough, Sunday meetings were led by various comrades, including Sergeant-Major A. Wells and Major and Mrs. H. Everitt (R). Soldiers' meetings were conducted by Brother M. Fisher, and Songsters B. Rose and R. Boorman, and Lt.-Colonel H. Ritchie (R) delivered the messages.

At the close of a recent Saturday night open-air meeting, a man who was addicted to drink knelt in the ring, having been dealt with by a comrade as he stood and listened. The seeker claimed forgiveness of sins, and the Commanding Officer took him back to the Temple for prayer and instruction, afterwards seeing him safely to his home.

A Lighthouse Session

A FRIEND told us that he was visiting a lighthouse lately, and he said to the keeper, "Are you not afraid to live here? It is a dreadful place to be in constantly." "No," replied the man, "I am not afraid; we never think of ourselves here."

"Never think of yourselves! How is that?"

The reply was a good one: "We know that we are perfectly safe, and only think of having our lamps brightly burning, and keeping the reflectors clear so that those in danger may be saved."

This is what Christians ought to do. They are safe in a house built on a Rock which cannot be moved by the wildest storm; and in a spirit of holy unselfishness, they should let their light gleam across the dark waters of sin, that they who are imperiled may be guided into safety.

Our Camera Corner

(Right) The platform at the dedication service in the renovated hall at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., No. 2 Corps. Left to right: Rev. J. Winslow; Sr.-Captain D. Strachan; Mr. J. C. Pinch; the former Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander; the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. F. Smith.

(Centre) Participants in a Home League enrolment service at Gravenhurst, Ont., when eight members of the new West Gravenhurst League and one member of the Gravenhurst League were enrolled. The former Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander, is at the extreme right, and the Commanding Officer's wife, Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. R. Smith, is at the left.

(Lower) The Ridgetown, Ont. (Envoy and Mrs. O. Clapp) Home League displaying the award won for full attendance at the divisional Home League rally.

**"Old Comrades" Weekend****Proves Inspiring Event**

St. Thomas, Ont., Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Barfoot). "Old Comrades" weekend was a most interesting and inspiring event. Former members of the corps were present from Detroit, Mich.; Windsor, London, Toronto, Hamilton, Smith's Falls, Ont., and elsewhere.

The Saturday night meeting was led by the commanding officer, who voiced a cordial welcome to the home-comers. Greetings were also extended by Mrs. J. Bebbington and Robert Barrett. Mrs. Barfoot read excerpts from messages received from many who were unable to attend. The new City Clerk, Bandsman E. Reid, from Fort William who arrived in St. Thomas with his family during the week, was also given a welcome.

Much appreciated items were rendered by the band, which was augmented by several visitors. Deputy Bandmaster W. Bebbington, of Hamilton Citadel, played a trombone solo; vocal solos were given by Mrs. T. McKay of Toronto, and Bandsman H. Voisey, of Windsor, and Mr. and Mrs. James Medlyn, of St. Thomas, rendered a duet. Sr.-Captain V. Greenwood, of Smith's Falls, read from the Scriptures, and Major Mrs. J. Chambers, of Toronto, and Sr.-Captain Mrs. Wright, of Detroit, offered prayer.

An inspiring feature of the evening was the whole-hearted congregational singing of martial hymns, and stirring choruses. Fur-

ther opportunity for fellowship was given following the meeting, when the Home League, under the direction of Secretary Mrs. T. Bell, served tea in the young people's hall.

On Sunday morning the band played for the patients in Memorial Hospital. Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. MacMillan were in charge of the holiness meeting, and the Major spoke of the experience of the Israelites at the monument of remembrance erected after they had crossed the river Jordan, and entered Palestine. They were to remember the goodness of God in the past, but were also to press forward to great things in the future.

In the afternoon, the band provided music for the Centennial united religious service in Pinafore Park.

Major P. Lindores, of Hamilton Citadel, gave a challenging message in the evening meeting, basing his remarks on the story of the conversion of Paul. A new soldier was enrolled by the Commanding Officer.

Special music during the meetings on Sunday was provided by the visitors, and corps band and songster brigade. Mrs. T. McKay sang in the morning and Bandsman H. Voisey at night. The day finished with a great evangelistic open-air meeting on the main street.

Much interest was shown in a display of old photographs of corps groups and individuals.

BERMUDA WELCOMES NEW LEADERS

After an enthusiastic open-air meeting and march back to the Hamilton, Bermuda, Citadel a united meeting was held to welcome the new Divisional Commander for Bermuda and Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn.

The meeting was led by Captain E. Tuck, prayer was offered by Sr.-Captain L. Hall, and Captain L. Hansen read a portion of scripture. The songster brigade sang a welcome song, then representative speakers were heard.

Alderman W. Richardson spoke for the city, Rev. Victor Ford for Ministerial Association, and Rev. J. Daniel Smith for the African Methodist churches. Captain R. Walker welcomed the leaders on behalf of the officers. Representing the senior and young people's local officers were Bandmaster E. Bean, of Hamilton, and Corps Cadet Janet Swan, of St. Georges. Captain Deering read a letter from the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel concerning the new Divisional Commander, and also expressing hopes for continuing success in the "Operation 70" campaign.

After a women's quartet had sung the selection, "Sweet will of God," and the band had made their contribution, Captain Tuck presented Brigadier and Mrs. Welbourn to the audience. Mrs. Welbourn expressed her desire to give of her best, and suggested that in working together, God's will would be done. Songster Mrs. H. Ming then presented her with a bouquet of flowers.

The Brigadier followed with a forceful message, and the meeting was closed with the singing of "Jesus shall reign," and the Benediction.

The Old Question

I SEE in "The War Cry" the old question: "We condemn alcoholic drinks, but why do we go into public houses to sell our papers?"

I was a herald during war-time, and had that question put to me on two occasions.

The first time it was by a sober man so I put this question to him: "Why do you go to bed?" He replied, "Because I am tired." I said, "Oh, no! The real reason is because the bed will not come to you; and so we come to see you because you will not come to see us." That answer suited that occasion.

The second time the question was put by a woman far from sober, and to her I said something like this: "In 'The War Cry' you have the way of salvation explained, and easily understood, and if you read it and practice it you will most likely reach the Better Land. We Christians do not want you or anyone else to go to Hell." On this occasion also everyone was satisfied with my answer.

Possibly replies something like these might help our heralds when confronted with this question.

C. A. Fowler, Aldershot,—British War Cry.

